DEC 2024

THE CHRONICLE

AKHSS GILGIT

CELEBRATING 25 YEARS OF EXCELLENCE

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MESSAGE FROM THE EDITORS

This year as we celebrate our prized school's 25th anniversary, we feel privileged to present to you this edition of our school magazine, 'The Chronicle: Silver Jubilee Edition". This magazine is a tribute from our side to all the people who were and are involved in making AKHSS Gilgit a place people dream about!

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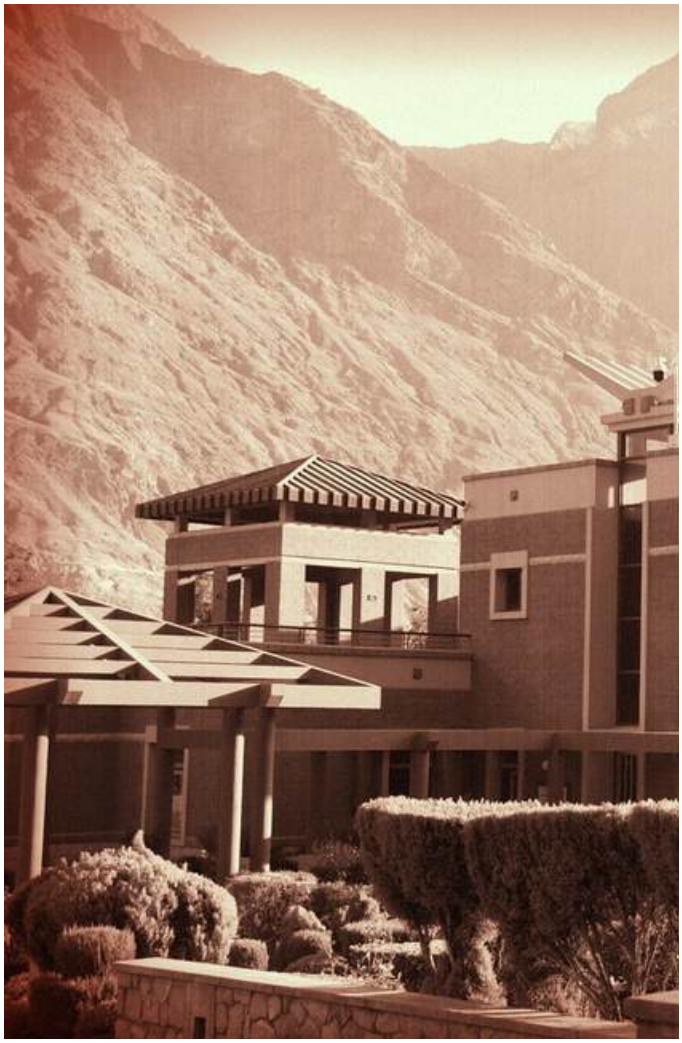
25 GLORIOUS YEARS!



Aga Khan Higher Secondary School Gilgit celebrated its 25th anniversary with great enthusiasm and fanfare. Established in 1998, the school has been a beacon of excellence in education, providing a holistic learning environment to students from Gilgit and the surrounding districts. Over the past quarter century, the school has grown to become one of the most reputable institutions in the region, with a strong focus on academic rigor, extracurricular activities, and character building of its students. Shaping them into unique individuals, beneficial for their communities, their country, and the world.

ALUMNI REUNION

“Home is where you start from”. Today, was the Reunion of all those who started their imperative journey of life, guided by an extraordinary group of educators, right here at Aga Khan Higher Secondary School Gilgit, back in 1998, and became a part of the 1 percent. A sense of sadness could be felt that evening, it was not ‘melancholy’ type sadness, it was more like ‘Nostalgia’. This was more than just a reunion of old colleagues; it was a day of the life which they had left behind years ago. Memories they once cherished, friendships they once adored, and the sense of belonging they once felt, all could be relived. The amount of hard work and dedication which the school community has displayed over these celebrated 25 years is truly notable and appreciable; and will have its impact till generations to come.

The event began with the emotively beautiful sounds of Tilawat-e-Kalam-e-Pak, accompanied by Naat-e-Rasool-e-Maqbool (SAW), transporting the alumni back to fond memories of their school days. As they settled in, the principal of Aga Khan Higher Secondary School, Gilgit, Ma'am Almas Nadeem, warmly welcomed the guests and alumni, sharing a glimpse into the school's rich history and mission. Her words were like a warm hug, wrapping everyone in a sense of belonging. The stage was then set for Brig. retired Khush Muhammad Khan, GM Aga Khan Education Service, Gilgit-Baltistan and Chitral, who brought the audience to their feet with a heartfelt greeting. He shared a brief overview of AKES, P's vital role in promoting education in Pakistan and its mission to empower young minds. With pride, he highlighted the organization's remarkable achievements over the years, before unveiling an exciting new program designed to keep the alumni connected to the school community.

Following the speech, it was time for the musical performances. Our students, alumni and faculty had combined their efforts and composed a song to pay tribute to the alumni. This song welcomed our alumni, portrayed our relationship as part of a community and fostered a strong sense of community among the attendees, who felt connected and inspired by their shared sense of belonging. The event's interactive activities left attendees feeling connected and valued, with a sense of belonging to a larger community. Years of memories came flooding back as the alumni gathered with their teachers, their faces radiating a deep respect and affection. The reunion was a testament to the enduring bonds between the alumni and their teachers, as they reminisced and shared stories of the bygone days.

25 YEARS

As the alumni took center stage, the audience's attention was captivated by their poignant tales of school days. The alumni spoke with nostalgia about Aga Khan Higher Secondary School Gilgit, that sacred space where they had grown, learned, and been shaped by the people who had made a profound impact on their lives. They yearned to return to those carefree days, to relive the memories, and to rekindle the connections that had remained so strong despite the passage of time. The alumni's gratitude towards their teachers was palpable, as they acknowledged their tireless efforts and dedication that had inspired them to reach for their dreams. Some had brought gifts to show their appreciation for the school that had given them so much.

As the evening progressed, the energy shifted to the dance floor, where students, teachers, and alumni came together in a joyful celebration of life. The rhythm and movement created a sense of unity and belonging, as they laughed, danced, and reminisced together, making the evening an unforgettable experience that would be etched in their memories forever.

The amount of time which has passed since the school's establishment feels unbelievable. Most of the alumni, as one of them told, 'had long hair the last time they were here, and are bald now'. They were unconcerned teenagers once, now, had a lot of responsibilities on their shoulders. But something stayed the same! At heart, they were still the young boys who once roamed the school building, gossiping with friends, as if at a place very close to their hearts, the sense of belonging never left, the bonds never broke, and the memories never perished. One could notice the intimacy in their hearts, when they greeted their teachers and brought gifts for the school. Our school community, surely, is a family, the AKHSS family! And family always stays together.

Happy 25th Anniversary!

Those Who Stayed

We express our heartfelt gratitude to our senior faculty and support staff!

Mr. Jahangir Shah (Senior PTI)

Sir Jahangir has dedicated his life to not just physical training of his students, but to a more broader mission of their moral and spiritual enlightenment. Our students here consider him a mentor and constantly look forward to his guidance.

MS. ZIARAT BEGUM (SENIOR LIBRARIAN)

”Remember, reading is a superpower that can take you anywhere. It can broaden your perspective, challenge your assumptions, and inspire you to dream big. So, keep reading, keep learning, and keep exploring!”

MS.SHAH BANO (SENIOR SECRETARY)

Here at AKHSS Gilgit, Ms.Shah Bano is the bridge between the students and the faculty. As we reflect on your years of service, we are reminded of the countless lives you have touched, the students you have inspired and the colleagues you have supported.

MR.YOUSAF (SENIOR OFFICE BOY)

Mr.Yousaf is a local celebrity here on campus and famous among the students as “Yousaf Uncle”. Was in his 20's when he joined and has since then been loyal to the institution. He is particularly a favorite among students for his school holiday announcements.

MR.NADIR ALI (SENIOR ADMIN OFFICER)

Mr.Nadir is responsible for all the administration and management affairs in the school. He is no doubt the backbone of finance section and always works behind the scenes. His dedication to his work and contributions for the school are truly remarkable.

OUR SCHOOL COMMUNITY!

United we stand, united we educate! The amazing school family in one frame.

AKHSS Gilgit's history is marked by this group picture of its teaching and non-teaching staff, included in The Chronicle Silver Jubilee Edition to celebrate a momentous occasion.

This significant milestone is a testament to the extraordinary efforts of our entire school community. The success and achievements we celebrate today are undoubtedly the fruit of the hard work and passion of our educators and support staff alike. We extend our heartfelt gratitude to each member of this vibrant community for their invaluable contributions, as our students continue to flourish alongside these exceptional educators who inspire them every day.

A TRIBUTE TO THE KANJI FAMILY

Upon this joyous morn let's sing
Sweet praises for Mr. Kanji's Kin

For planted they with hopeful hands
Education's seed in barren lands

Then watered they this golden seed
It sprouted - now grows ever green

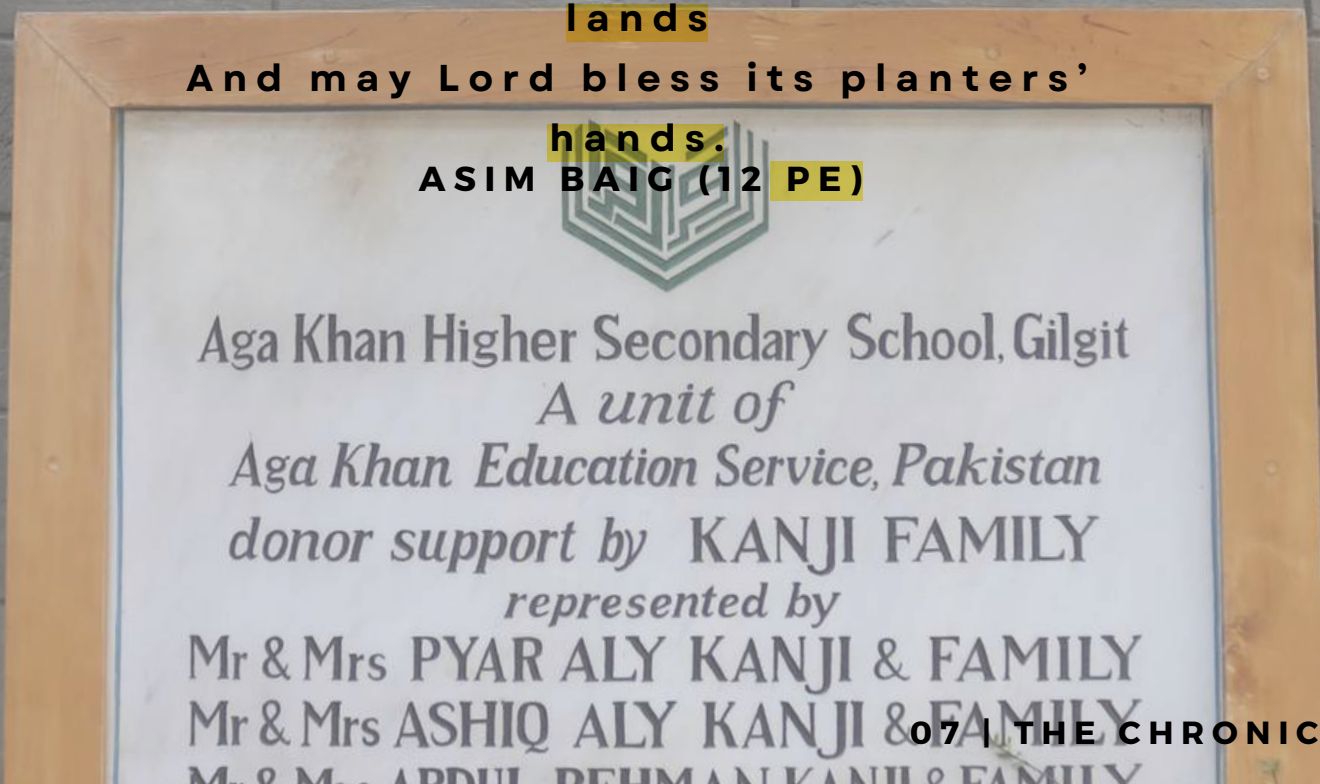
A thousand robins in the search
For fruit of wisdom on it perch

A thousand wanderers of the glades
Find hope in its exquisite shades

Its branches touch the blue of sky
Its roots in ninety-eight do lie

Lord bless this wonderous tree on lands
And may Lord bless its planters' hands.

ASIM BAIG (12 PE)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represented by
Mr & Mrs PYAR ALY KANJI & FAMILY
Mr & Mrs ASHIQ ALY KANJI & FAMILY

PRINCIPALS MESSAGE

Dear Students,

Warm greetings! I hope you all are in the best state of health.

What an amazing year it was – 2024! Celebrating twenty-five years of excellence through a myriad of activities - our students got an opportunity to meet our Alumni from 2003 to 2023 through the gallery of Alumni messages; friends and class fellows separated by their pursuit of academics and careers after HSSC, met again amid fun and laughter at the Alumni Reunion held at the school. The school's Clubs and Societies remained very active, each having its own special monthly activities – the MUN Club organized our very first in-school MUN conference, the Philanthropy Club visited a home of the disadvantaged children in town and spent quality time with the children there, the Environment Club stayed busy with cleanliness drives and raising awareness about respect for environment, while the Students' Council, with assistance from all the Clubs and Societies' Heads, arranged the Annual Students' Week including stage and sporting events. We celebrated World Teachers' Day, World Environment Day, National Independence Day, and the Liberation Day of Gilgit-Baltistan. All great opportunities through which our students showcased their special talents and skills, while learning the value of teamwork, sportsmanship, humility, gratitude, and respect for all.

The academic achievements in 2024 also remained excellent, with provincial and groups wise positions, and subject distinctions in AKU-EB Annual Examinations. I want to congratulate students on your brilliant results and expect that you will outshine your own success the next year through consistent hard work and positive attitude which are the keys to success in every field. The school facilities and staff are always striving to provide you all the best learning; and we hope that each one of you will continue to make the most of these opportunities to build a strong academic foundation and a strong moral character which will shape your personality.

Congratulations are also due to the brilliant Editorial team of our school magazine for their untiring efforts for the publication of this special Silver Jubilee edition. I invite you all to read, enjoy and appreciate the magazine, and plan to submit your entries for next year.

Wishing you all the best!

STUDENTS WEEK GALLERY

MEMORIES FROM OUR ANNUAL STUDENTS WEEK 2024

AGA KHAN HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOO

AGA KHAN HIGHER SECONDARY SCHOOL, GIL

ER SECONDARY SCHOOL, GILGIT
Students' W 2024

ARY SCHOOL, GILGIT
Week 20

MODEL UNITED NATIONS CONFERENCE 2024

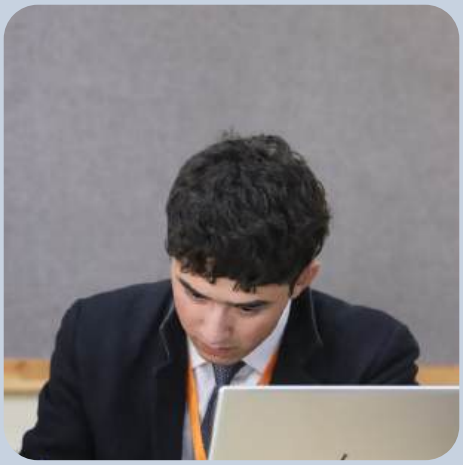
AKHSS GILGIT'S FIRST IN-SCHOOL MUN

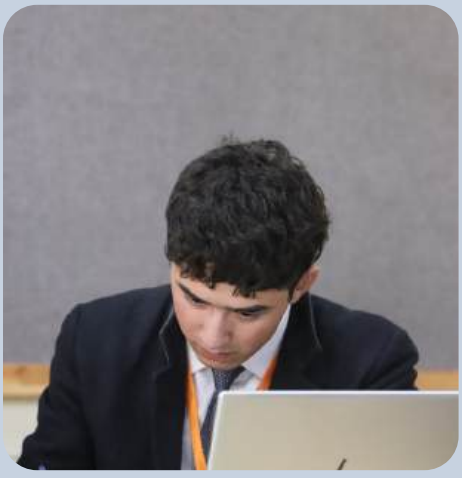
MUN CABINET: Secretary, chairs and co-chairs along with media team. The people who made it all possible!

The Aga Khan Higher Secondary School, Gilgit, arranged an engaging Model United Nations (MUN) conference on 16 th and 17 th November 2024, bringing together bright young minds to debate, deliberate, and develop solutions for global issues. The event took over two days and featured an impressive participation of student delegates representing various countries in different committees.

More than 200 students including 4 Alumni of AKHSS Gilgit participated in this much awaited event that witnessed intellectual individuals engaging in political discourse, exploring their distinctive abilities and setting the platform on fire through their heated debates with enthusiasm and energy.

MUN COMITTEE PROCEEDINGS





PHILANTHROPY

On October 30, 2024, members of the Philanthropy Club of AKHSS Gilgit visited Ceena Welfare Centre in Gilgit-Baltistan, a center dedicated to providing care, education, and empowerment to marginalized and orphaned children. This visit was more than a simple gesture–it was an opportunity to share meaningful connections of love, compassion, and generosity. Our students brought small gifts and engaged the children in academic and creative activities, fostering a memorable day filled with shared learning and joy.

The Philanthropy Club at AKHSS Gilgit aims to nurture values of respect, empathy, and humility in our students, reminding them that even small acts of kindness can leave a lasting impact. Through initiatives like this, we are committed to helping our students experience the profound impact of giving and to develop a lifelong spirit of service.

ANNUAL SCIENCE DAY AND TECH FAIR

On Saturday, November 30, 2024, AKHSS Gilgit celebrated its Annual Science Day with great enthusiasm and intellectual vigour. The event, spearheaded by the school's Science Club, provided a platform for students (Morning & Evening Shift) to exhibit their innovative projects and foster a deeper appreciation for scientific inquiry and creativity. The exhibitions showcased projects across four disciplines: Physics, Chemistry, Biology, and Computer Science. Students demonstrated creativity and scientific rigor, presenting models, experiments, and software solutions that addressed real-world problems.

The projects reflected a commendable level of effort and a clear understanding of scientific principles, emphasizing the interdisciplinary nature of science education.

Science Day served as an inspiring occasion for students to share knowledge, engage in collaborative learning, and receive feedback from a diverse audience. The event underscored AKHSS Gilgit's commitment to nurturing a culture of innovation and academic excellence among its students.

The school extends its gratitude to all participants, teachers, and guests who contributed to the success of Science Day 2024. This celebration not only honored scientific exploration but also strengthened ties between the school and the broader community.

Provincial Level Positions 2024				
S#	Name	Level	Position	Overall Percentage
1	Ehzam Ejaz	SSC	3rd Position-in Provincial Level Overall Positions (Gilgit-Baltistan)	94%
2	Aliyan Khan	HSSC	3rd Position- in Provincial Level Overall Positions (Gilgit-Baltistan)	93%
3	Naik Alam	HSSC	2nd Position Group wise in Pre-Engineering	92%
4	Ali Zain	HSSC	1st Position Group wise in Pre-Medical	93%
5	Farhan Akbar	HSSC	2nd Position Group wise Pre-Medical	91%
6	Minhaz Karim	HSSC	2nd Position Group wise General Science	87%
7	Aliyan Aziz	HSSC	3rd Position Group wise General Science	86%

Subject wise Distinctions in SSC-I			
S#	Name	Subject	Subject Percentage
1	Akif Khan	Mathematics	100%
2	Aahil Yameen	Physics	98.7%
3	Zulqarnain Baber	Physics	98.7%
4	Basit Ali Hunzai	Chemistry	100%
Subject wise Distinctions in SSC-II			
S#	Name	Subject	Subject Percentage
1	Ahsan Ashraf	English	96%
2	Zeeshan Wali	Islamiat	96%

Subject wise Distinctions in HSSC-I			
S#	Name	Subject	Subject Percentage
1	Irfan Ullah Baig	Mathematics	98%
2	Mesum Ali	Biology	96%
3	Basharat Nazeem Shah	Computer Science	92%
4	Essam Yaqoob	Computer Science	92%
5	Masroor Karim	Computer Science	92%
6	Rohan Ali Shah	Computer Science	92%
7	Suhail Ahmed	Computer Science	92%
8	Humaira Shaheen	Computer Science	92%
9	Parisa Khan	Computer Science	92%

10	Soha Karim	Computer Science	92%
11	Faeeza Saleem	English	96%

Subject wise Distinctions in HSSC-II

S#	Name	Subject	Subject Percentage
1	Faisal Karim	Islamiat	100%
2	Naik Alam	Mathematics	98%
3	Zulfiqar Ali	Computer Science	94%
4	Ali Zain	Biology	98%

Literature is the most agreeable way of ignoring life.
-FERNANDO PESSAO
I:ARTICLES

AKHSS GILGIT: A STUDENT'S POINT OF VIEW

Who wouldn't want to be part of a school that brings and transforms kids from diverse backgrounds into well-rounded individuals, both morally and academically? Aga Khan Higher Secondary School (AKHSS) Gilgit does just that. This institution, with its legacy of providing a pristine learning environment, offers more than just academic education–it provides holistic learning that prepares students for life.

Today, academic knowledge is widely accessible online, making the role of schools much broader. Apart from teaching students the necessary lessons, education at AKHSS Gilgit is about empowering students to think critically, act ethically, and contribute positively to society. AKHSS Gilgit has been providing an open environment for students to work on their soft skills with the assistance and guidance of faculty and their fellows for over 25 years and has been remarkably incubating genius minds and giving them the right environment to grow and become people of great values as it strictly functions based on several important core values which resonate to that of a developed first world society set by AKES, P. One core principle of our schooling system is pluralism. Understanding and respecting different cultures and viewpoints is essential in our interconnected world. Thanks to the efforts of our predecessors, we come together from various backgrounds, united in our pursuit of common goals. Pluralism fosters inclusivity and harmony among diverse communities. Diligence is another crucial responsibility. Striving for excellence requires hard work, perseverance, and commitment. This not only leads to academic success but also prepares us for future challenges. Promoting fairness and equality is vital. Standing up against injustice and working towards equal opportunities for all reflects our community's ethical teachings. Whether through community service or treating peers with respect, we can make a difference. Reflecting on my journey at AKHSS Gilgit, these values have shaped me. Pluralism has helped me build meaningful connections, diligence has taught me the rewards of hard work, and the focus on fairness has instilled a sense of responsibility to contribute to a fairer society. These principles have enriched my five-year tenure at the institute, helping me excel and create lasting bonds. It is also important to note that an institute can be made of gold and silver but if the students are not aware of the opportunities and not active enough to grab and create those opportunities, they will not reap the maximum benefits of the opportunities provided of any sort. Over the past 25 years, the cooperative spirit and commitment to these values by students and faculty have helped AKHSS Gilgit shine as an educational institution. This legacy of a pristine learning environment, combined with excellent academics, has provided me with countless opportunities for personal and intellectual growth. These values guide us not just academically but in all aspects of life. By embodying them, we can achieve personal excellence and contribute to a better environment, which further enhances society. This is the true essence of education and the path to a fulfilling life

TABISH AZIZ (GENERAL SECRETARY 2022-23)

THE PARADOX OF NEUTRALITY: A CALL TO ACTION IN THE FACE OF INJUSTICE

Not long ago, I stumbled upon an article about being "neutral". It started with the following example:
"If I were to knock over this bottle of paint, there are only three possible things that you can do - first, stop me; second, assist me in doing it; and third, keep observing and do nothing."
But all these acts lead to only two consequences; either A, you stopped me from spilling the paint; or B, you assist in knocking the bottle over. The third choice, which is the focus of my article, leads to the same outcome as the second one. The only difference is that the individual who stands "neutral "claims that he/she supports peace and believes that it does not harm the oppressed". On the contrary, it energizes the oppressors even more as they start to believe that they are doing the right thing, or no one cares about the oppressed ones.

We know that this leads to genocide and the oppressed ones suffer even more. Our beloved prophet (SWA) said, "He, who amongst you, sees something abominable should modify it with the help of his hand; and if he has not the strength enough to do it, then he should do it with his tongue, and if he has not the strength enough to do it, (even) then he should (abhor it) from his heart, and that is the least of faith." (Sahih Muslim volume 1 hadith 177). Even if our faith demands us to choose a sides, how can one be so cowardly to stay neutral when our brothers and sisters are suffering so much as a result of wars and unrest imposed upon them?
Hence, I urge you to be decisive in your choice.

AIMEN ASLAM 12-PM

THE WORLD HAS STOPPED

You sit there at your desk as the final class of the day has just begun. The room is dimly lit only by the rays of the sun that penetrate through the windows. The authority present in front of the whiteboard lifts his arm, and in hand is the instrument preferred for writing (note: can be used as a projectile as well against restless crowds) It makes contact with the board. Squeak!

You hear that noise as is often heard when one is writing quickly. Incidentally, your fellow persons seem more restless. The chatter in the classroom is uncharacteristically greater than on most occasions (perhaps due to the fact that it is the final class of the day, and the minute hand of the clock is approaching the point of indication for the end of the school day). The clicking of the pens feels more present as well; the same can be said for the tapping of shoes you hear, while someone is using the table as a drum. You wish you could say these sounds blend into a harmonious melody... but they do not. Instead, they make ever-increasing noise, your mind joins in the beat of the disarray and the discord, until suddenly, it all stops.

Just a few seconds after your hands and palms had covered your ears, the noise stops. You look around. It's not just the noise that seems to have halted and wither in action. Then the marker drops out of your still teacher's hand and clatters on the floor.

The World has stopped.

AZLAN ALI KHAN 12-PE

“ Liquid trees; a possible way to combat climate change”

Imagine a world where our ecosystems are disturbed, coastlines fading away, drastic temperature variations causing alpine glaciers to thaw and turn into water, and food security threatened. It is a bitter truth that this dreadful imagination of a dystopian world is now a reality.

While Pakistan’s net carbon footprint is insignificant, it is still among the top ten nations most likely to be affected by climate change. The increased flooding, rising temperatures, and droughts have taken a toll on every aspect of life. However, smog production and accumulation remain the untouched facets of climate change. According to an NHCR survey, the average age of people living in Lahore is reduced by 2.7 years due to the rising smog phenomenon. It is an incredibly alarming situation that demands immediate action. As scientists work on possible remedies, one of the most revolutionary apparatuses for reducing this issue is the introduction of the "liquid trees". Scientists were looking for a way to combine the efficiency of microalgae to bind CO2 and the result was the installation of three liquid trees in front of the municipality of Stari Grad in Belgrade in September 2021.

The liquid tree is a clean energy photo bioreactor project given by Dr. Ivan Spasojevic from the Institute of the University of Belgrade, for reducing greenhouse gas emissions. They are used to replace the living flora in the heavily contaminated urban areas. The liquid trees are tanks containing single-celled freshwater algae like an aquarium. Algae absorbs Co2 during photosynthesis reducing greenhouse emissions. Succinctly, if liquid trees are introduced in cities like Lahore with massive smog production, they can help combat climate change by capturing and storing C02.

SYEDA TAFSEER FATIMA RIZVI 12-PM

PIC REFERENCE: ENVIROTECH ONLINE

AMAAL ARIF: YES SCHOLAR 22-23

As I looked out of the airplane window and watched my city shrink into the distance, a wave of emotions washed over me. I had embarked on an incredible journey as a foreign exchange student, a privilege I had never anticipated when I applied to the YES program on a whim. Little did I know that I would be leaving Pakistan for a year, with Milwaukee, USA as my new home!

Arriving at Brown Deer High School, I felt an immediate sense of belonging. The school quickly became more than just a place to learn. It felt like a second home. I formed deep and meaningful friendships that made each day feel special. My host family became central to this new chapter. With no children of their own, they offered me the experience of being an "only child", spoiling me with anything I asked for. My host parents were more than just guardians-they became my closest friends, being there with me through my ups and downs.

Living as a teenager in the USA was a sharp contrast to my time in Pakistan. The American curriculum was extensive, I had to choose from over 200 subjects offered at my high school, with numerous extracurricular activities available, offering opportunities rarely found in Pakistan. Their education system was highly practical and innovative; For instance, anatomy classes involved dissecting human bodies with the help of surgeons to study organ systems, unlike the diagram memorization in Pakistan. My time there revealed the differences between the American and Pakistani students. My peers there were notably independent, solving problems with practical approaches. Their open-mindedness and adaptability to a rapidly changing world were impressive traits that inspired me. It also made me realize that Pakistani students spend most of their time in studies, indulged in fat piles of books, often forgetting about how the real world works.

In this new environment, I became deeply connected to my American Life, feeling truly at home. Yet, the return to Pakistan bought an unexpected pang of homesickness. The YES program gifted me with a second family 7671 miles away from my birthplace, and through this adventure, I learned to embrace independence, adaptability, and the joy of saying "yes" to spontaneous experiences. These experiences have not only shaped my journey but will surely fill my future stories with tales to share with my grandchildren. Indeed, Home is defined by the connections we build, not just the places we leave behind.

AMAAL ARIF 12PM

A YEAR OF DISCOVERY: MY JOURNEY AS A KENNEDY-LUGAR YES SCHOLAR

As a high school student from Pakistan, I was thrilled to be selected for the Kennedy-Lugar Youth Exchange and Study (YES) Program, which would take me to the United States for an entire academic year. My destination was Buckeye, Arizona, a small city that would become my second home. From the moment I arrived, I knew I was in for an adventure.

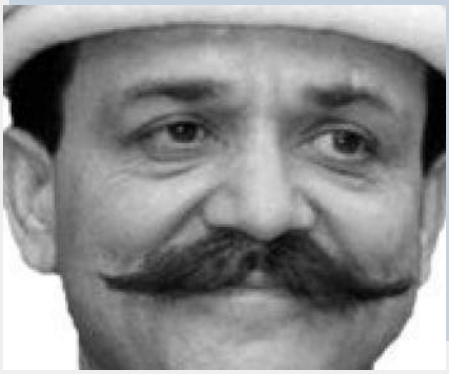
The landscape was a far cry from the bustling streets of Pakistan, but it was beautiful in its own way. My host family welcomed me with open arms, and we quickly found common ground by sharing stories about our cultures and traditions. One of the most memorable moments was celebrating Pakistan's Independence Day with my host family. We decorated the house in green and white, cooked traditional Pakistani dishes, and shared the significance of the day. It was a unique experience that brought us closer together.

I immersed myself in school activities, joining the soccer team and debate club. The debates were intense, challenging me to think critically and articulate my thoughts clearly. Through these experiences, I learned the importance of diverse perspectives and the power of respectful discourse. The highlight of my exchange year was attending the Workshop for Youth Leaders in English Teaching (WYLET) in Washington, D.C. This week-long workshop was a gathering of exchange students from all over the world, each of us eager to learn and share. The workshops were designed to build leadership skills, foster global understanding, and empower us to make a difference in our communities.

As I look back on my exchange year, I am filled with gratitude for the opportunities and experiences that came my way. The Kennedy-Lugar YES Program was more than just a scholarship—it was a journey of self-discovery, cultural exchange, and personal growth. I returned to Pakistan with memories, but also with a deeper understanding of the world and a stronger sense of who I am. The friendships I made, the challenges I overcame, and the lessons I learned have all become a part of me. My year in Buckeye, Arizona, taught me that the world is vast and full of opportunities to learn, grow, and connect. I hope to inspire others to seek out similar experiences, as the Kennedy-Lugar YES Program is not just about studying in a different country—it's about building bridges between cultures and creating a network of global citizens.

SHABBIR DIDAR YES-SCHOLAR 23-24

THE WAR OF MUDOURI-1863: MEMOIR



A war or a massacre? The war that took place between the Sikhs, Dogra, and the people of Yasin in 1863. In the 19th century, Yasin was ruled by the Khuswaqt Family, their famous ruler was Gohar Aman known for his great military tactics and cruelty.

In 1841 Gohar Aman attacked Gilgit. At that time, Gilgit was ruled by Sikander Khan, son of Tahir Shah, the ruler of Nager. During his attack, he killed Sikander Khan and captured Gilgit. Karim Khan younger brother of Sikander Khan fled to Kashmir to seek assistance from the Sikhs. Hence the Maharaja of Kashmir, with the permission from Lahore darbar sent an army of 1000 soldiers under the command of Nathe Shah who was able to drive away Gohar Aman's deputy before any re-enforcements could be sent. Gohar Aman took shelter in Mastuj.

In 1848, Gohar Aman invaded Gilgit and conquered it after destroying the occupation force. When the Maharaja of Kashmir got the news, re-enforcements of 2000 a thousand soldiers and 4 canons were sent. The Maharaja troops defeated Gohar Aman again restoring power to Karim Khan. Dogras marched secretly towards Yasin with an army of 9000 infantry and 3000 cavalry. Upon hearing this, Malik Aman fled to Chitral. Issa Bahador ordered the killing of all people regardless of their gender or age. People of Yasin again took shelter in Mudouri fort. there was a secret tunnel to the fort through which supplies and enforcements were given to the people but a traitor disclosed the location of the fort. One of the most terrifying massacres took place as the Sikhs entered the fort, and nearly 2000 people were killed including children and women. Yasin was burnt and all the cattle were carried away together with some 2000 men and women.

RAYAN WALI 10 RED

SOURCES: HISTORY OF NORTHERN AREAS OF PAKISTAN BY DR.AHMAD HASAN DANI, TRIBES OF HINDU KUSH BY JOHN BIDDULPH.

PICTURE CREDITS: PAMIR TIMES, DAILY TIMES

NEVER TOO LATE

As she switched books, her thoughts swapped, and she could clearly be anyone she wanted. She could be Anjum from The Ministry Of Utmost Happiness, she could be Hassan from The Kite Runner, she could be Ella from The Forty rules of Love. Most days, however, she wanted to be herself, which she couldn't. Questions about herself, and her presence came to her mind as she read poetry, mostly Jaun, she saw in his poetry a reflection, echo of her life, and an image of how she wanted death to be:

بے دلی کیا یونہی دن گزر جائیں گے ؟
صرف زندہ رہے ، ہم تو مر جائیں گے ۔
کتنی دلکش ہے وہ ، کتنا دل جو ہوں میں
کیا ستم کہ ہم دونوں ہی مر جائیں گے ۔

Skipping gatherings was not a choice, it was an option, the only option. Option to pursue peace, to die and to live? She hated nights, not for their darkness, but for the immense howl of silence that skimmed her empty room as everyone slept. And how her thoughts like sharp-edged blades, lurched through her brain to her heart. Escape? There was no way out. In fact, there was one, harsh, but effective. Till she had the courage and perhaps selfishness to do so, coping, seemed enough, cruel enough to numb her thoughts. She had a friend, well, Shahid was a companion she had admired. Till the last month, when out of nowhere, he was found, in his room, his brain spilled all over the walls, his Colt pistol by his side. A golden shell stuck between the stain which resembled rosy paint spilled. He was more into poetry, less into prose, and most of the time in grief. He was talented for sure, but for some reason, every time he did something worth admiring, life would be busy admiring someone else. When they first met in college, two new freshmen, equally scared, loners as they had been all their lives. Shahid, irrespective of his habit, approached her, as if he had sensed the comfort they would find in each other's company. They spent hours discussing why literature was better than the course they were offered. And, how he wanted life to be: "I would rather

advocate romanticism all my life than die studying old concepts and formulas," he said. To which, she added: "And what makes spirits so important? I mean, romanticism is just a sense of idealization, movies and novels are different; this is the real world!" He giggled as he told her, "See, you're living your life and I'm living mine. Each one of us has a different story and a different path to follow. Different experiences and different memories. We think that we are the main character of our story. What's wrong in deceiving your mind? The thought of a unique individual, the thought to love and to be loved doesn't sound annoying, does it?" She gave it a thought; he was not wrong. She could use a break. After a long hectic day, what's wrong with taking a long stride in thoughts, looking into a book and being a part of fiction, for a moment at least, be at peace. Shahid took out his copy of the Dead Poets Society and handed it over to her. He had never shared his books with anyone. "Read it. You'll understand" he said. This was the beginning of two cravings for her. The addiction of their companionship, and her yearning to read all she could in her life. He habitually gave her books, his personal favorites. And, would then be keen to listen to her talk about it. She never hated a book he proposed.

Now, that he himself had become a part of nostalgia, perhaps melancholy, she still couldn't believe what had happened. It was just an evening before his suicide they went out. Their regular Thursday night. Coffee, stories, and their usual endless discussions. This particular evening, however, he sounded odd. She found him unusually happy, as if a burden had been lifted up his shoulders. She enquired to which he nodded, as if he wanted to tell something but couldn't. He walked her home that evening, gave her another book, never did she know, the last recommendation of his life. He went away smiling, constantly looking at the sky, scratching his head, and singing a tune under his breath, a song she had never heard of. Another couplet of Munir Niazi roamed her mind, as she comforted his mother.

کسی کو موت سے پہلے کسی غم سے بچنا ہو
حقیت اور تھی کچھ اس کو جا کے یہ بتانا ہو
ہمیشہ دیر کر دیتا ہوں میں ہر کام کرنے میں !

MUHAMMAD SALMAN HAIDER 12-PE

THE NOBLE CREATURE

They say, “Think before you speak”, but is that really true? Within the observation of this world, it has been found that there are many people who are great thinkers, but not good speakers. Such people need a lot of courage to speak not only in front of huge crowds but also people can detect an ambiguity in the normal conversations of such people. I believe people having this kind of personality traits are always in hot water. And there is a dire need for them to immediately shift their personality, as Shams of Tabraiz once stated in his quotes, “Most of the problems of the world stem through linguistic mistakes and simple misunderstandings. Don't ever take words at face value. When you step into the zone of love, language as we know it becomes obsolete. That which cannot be put into words can only be grasped through silence”.

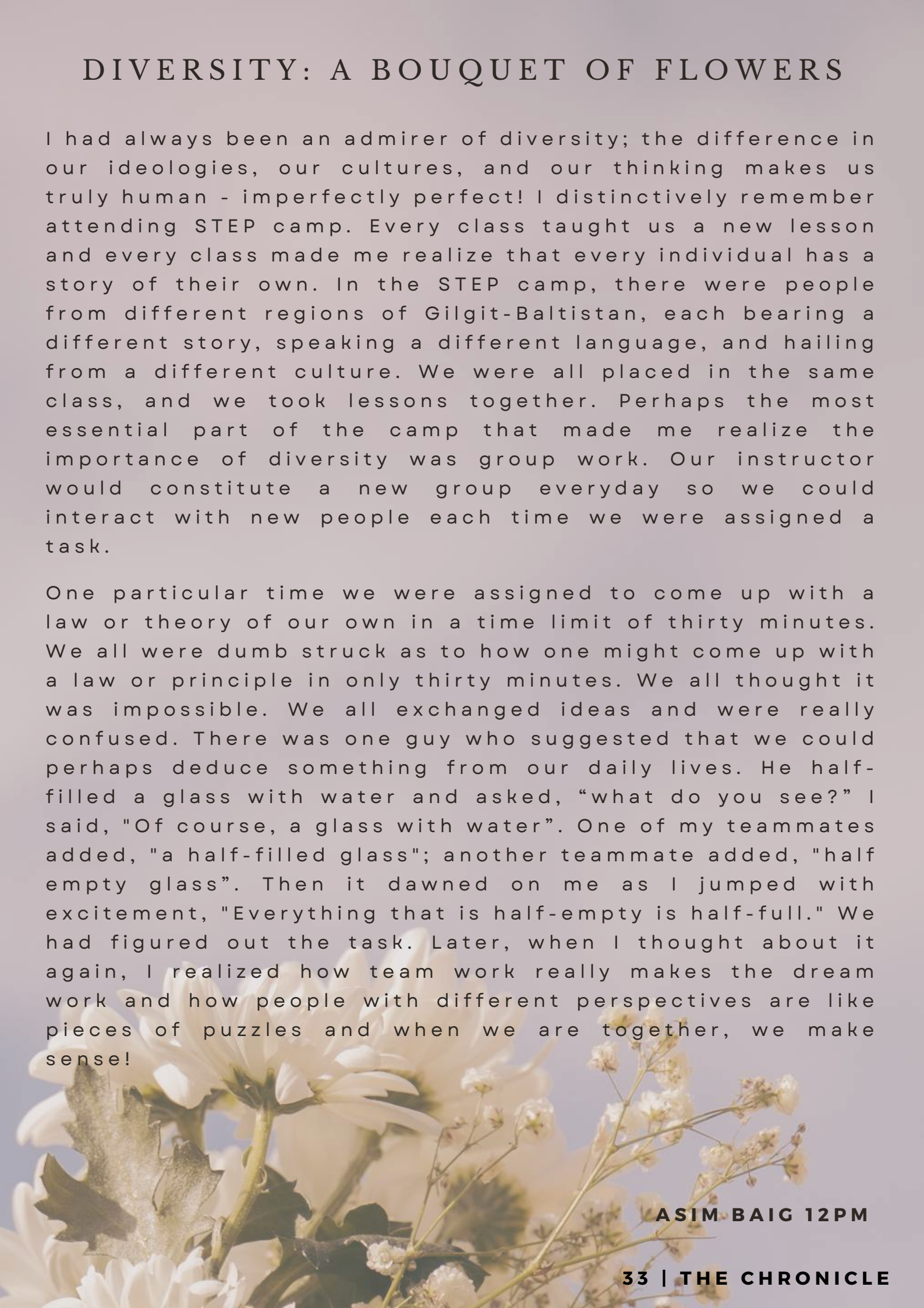
This thing entices us to believe that if we cannot talk clearly, especially in sensitive circumstances, it's better to remain silent. However, you have an option to slowly express your opinion. Similarly, when we talk about love, our affection for faith is one of the most powerful weapons to control our discomfort. If you are an overthinker, consulting prayers can be good meditations. Furthermore, staying calmly on the prayer mats for even a very small period of time is unexplainably peaceful. In our society, the largest mistake which people make is self-delusion. Many people are culpable of it - the fantasy thoughts. You want your wishes to be true, ignoring the reality and this is a very hard trap to avoid. Eventually, being a human, we encounter anomalous circumstances in our lives which are thought provoking. All that we need to do, is to take it as an opportunity to grow. For instance, take this point of your life as a lucky point to unfurl the reality, the definition, the true meaning. Isn't it all for the search of meaning? Embrace the mistakes as they come to teach us. They come as lessons. What is out there which is impossible for the most superior creatures of this world. "Thy lord Allah has classified you like this." And the trust Quran-e-Hakeem, wasn't it revealed on a human, our last prophet Muhammad (SWA)? That wasn't an easy task as it is clearly stated in the Holy Quran: "Truly, we offered the trust to the heavens, to the mountains, and to the Earth but they refused to bear it, because they were afraid of it. Only man took it up" (33:72)

MUNTAHA WALI 12PE

DIVERSITY: A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS

I had always been an admirer of diversity; the difference in our ideologies, our cultures, and our thinking makes us truly human - imperfectly perfect! I distinctively remember attending STEP camp. Every class taught us a new lesson and every class made me realize that every individual has a story of their own. In the STEP camp, there were people from different regions of Gilgit-Baltistan, each bearing a different story, speaking a different language, and hailing from a different culture. We were all placed in the same class, and we took lessons together. Perhaps the most essential part of the camp that made me realize the importance of diversity was group work. Our instructor would constitute a new group everyday so we could interact with new people each time we were assigned a task.

One particular time we were assigned to come up with a law or theory of our own in a time limit of thirty minutes. We all were dumb struck as to how one might come up with a law or principle in only thirty minutes. We all thought it was impossible. We all exchanged ideas and were really confused. There was one guy who suggested that we could perhaps deduce something from our daily lives. He half-filled a glass with water and asked, “what do you see?” I said, "Of course, a glass with water”. One of my teammates added, "a half-filled glass"; another teammate added, "half empty glass”. Then it dawned on me as I jumped with excitement, "Everything that is half-empty is half-full." We had figured out the task. Later, when I thought about it again, I realized how team work really makes the dream work and how people with different perspectives are like pieces of puzzles and when we are together, we make sense!



ASIM BAIG 12PM

PROMOTING SCIENTIFIC LITERACY:
THE ROLE OF SCIENCE CLUBS IN SCHOOLS

In an increasingly complex and technology-driven world, scientific literacy is more important than ever. It involves understanding scientific concepts and applying them in everyday life. Schools play a crucial role in fostering this literacy, and the Science Club at Aga Khan Higher Secondary School Gilgit is at the forefront of this mission. Through various activities, the club ignites curiosity, encourages critical thinking, and inspires a lifelong love of science.

Scientific literacy equips individuals with the knowledge and skills to navigate the modern world. It enables students to understand current events, engage in discussions on scientific topics, and make decisions based on evidence. In regions like Gilgit, where traditional knowledge and modern science intersect, fostering scientific literacy is vital for sustainable development and community well-being.

The Science Club's initiatives have had a profound impact on students and the community. Students have shown improved academic performance and greater enthusiasm for science-related careers. Projects presented at science fairs have won regional and national accolades, highlighting the students' innovative potential. Community outreach programs have fostered a greater appreciation for science in everyday life.

The Science Club at Aga Khan Higher Secondary School, Gilgit, plays a pivotal role in promoting scientific literacy among students and the community. Through engaging and educational activities, the club nurtures curiosity, enhances knowledge, and prepares students to become informed and responsible citizens. As the only school in the region with such an active club, it sets an example for others to follow, demonstrating the benefits of extracurricular activities in fostering a scientifically literate society. The successes achieved so far underscore the importance of such clubs, and the Science Club remains committed to inspiring the next generation of scientists and innovators.

DUSTAM WAZIR (PRESIDENT, SCIENCE CLUB)
BATCH 2024

WHY IS THE HABIT OF READING FADING AWAY?

In a new era of digital world and AI, we have seen a significant decrease in the habit of reading books. Young people have shifted from books to social media and other digital platforms of engagement and entertainment. With constant notifications ringing through phones, telling how many likes you have, who commented, or who texted, through apps and platforms which have been offering short content-based entertainment that has relentlessly overshadowed the interest of reading books in the lives of young people. This distraction is then backed up by entertainment alternatives and streaming websites which are providing visual forms of stories and entertainment rather than the traditional way of reading books. With all these activities going on in the lives of the young population, their attention spans have gradually become shorter, which has switched desires of the majority to shorter stuff, triggering them to abandon books and leave them in the past. Many young people consider reading a less important task compared to more interactive experiences which are aligned to their interests and future goals. Excessive exposure to electronic devices hinders the development of interest in reading books. Many people buy books but never read them. All these factors have caused significant decrease in the number of people reading books. The Office for National Statistics (UK) has reported that 16% of adults have either decreased reading books on a regular basis or stopped reading altogether. The most important thing to get into reading is to find the perfect book related to your interests and start reading small portions of the book. Then, gradually increase the number of pages you read. To get the right amount of concentration, you should create the perfect reading environment and schedule reading time. Expressing ideas about the book is one of the main aspects of reading a book. To do this, you should either join a book club or make a reading log. Readers should always keep exploring new genres, so they don't get bored with just one kind of genre. With all this, you should try to make reading time fun by setting up fun activities such as challenges or rewards for completing a book.

To keep the habit of reading alive, all of us should keep these points in mind and work on them and hope that people won't leave reading in the past.

IMTIAZ 11-CS

WAR'S END

Imagine if World War III happens and there are only 5% people around the globe who survived. But this time not even a single piece of technology remains. Everything is destroyed; cities turned to dust and all the ecosystems are damaged beyond repair. It will be a life where everything you do, you do it for survival. After a huge event like this, majority of the people would obviously die at one point or another; but let's try to figure out what life would look like if somehow 5% people still stay alive for some time. With such a small population and no technology available, these people would have nothing but stones and wood. The basic necessities like clean water, food and some basic material to make things out of that would become extremely rare and in limited quantity. Hence, putting everything on stake would become mandatory.

In such a world, strength and cunning would be essential. Wars would be fought over the possession of scarce resources, conflicts inflamed by charismatic leaders with little or no history to bind their people together. Economic systems that no longer functioned for anyone's benefit anyway would collapse under the weight of history; and trade and currency, though not forgotten, would cease to be a focus of human activity as the struggle for existence once again became paramount. Alliances would shift like desert sands as people sought food and shelter in ever changing patterns across the face of the earth. Relationships long since abandoned if not forgotten. War weariness would congeal on everyone's face like a mask as they struggled through yet another winter without hope. These last two decades having been so terrible that even old men could scarcely remember their like. The strain on humanity itself might well reach a breaking point in World War Four - if indeed we managed to claw our way through to be able to utilise nuclear weapons effectively - but that is only part of what makes our present worthy of attention.

RAYAN MUHAMMAD 8-RED

THE IMPACT OF FREELANCING ON STUDENT LIFE

Can freelancing bridge the gap between classroom knowledge and real-world skills? These days, freelancing can bring about significant changes in a person's life. Students are freelancing as well, but the key point that needs to be addressed is whether or not this is beneficial for students. Freelancing does have its ups and downs.

In general, students who are adaptable enough to manage their education and freelancing employment will find freelance work beneficial. The primary benefit of freelancing is that it gives students flexibility. The perfect student is able to manage their time between academics and freelance jobs. Furthermore, freelancing offers practical experience, the ability to learn new things, and the potential to build a strong and impressive portfolio. This experience will help your resume when you apply for other jobs in the future. Additionally, it offers great opportunities for students to have a taste of real-life experiences before school starts. It offers you the ability to work on actual projects and enhance your expertise in that field.

In essence, it's a social network that gives you the chance to communicate with various clients across the globe. It teaches you how to interact with international business clientele. For students, there are drawbacks to freelance work, though. A busy student may find it difficult to reconcile their education and freelance work. If you're not careful, you could find yourself devoting less time to your academics and too much time to freelance work.

If your primary source of money as a student is freelancing and you are completely dependent on it, this could be a significant challenge. Freelancing does not provide a consistent income as other occupations do because it is unpredictable and can be terminated at any time.

In conclusion, there are advantages and disadvantages to freelance work for students. It provides time management capabilities, flexibility, and real-world knowledge. While you're still in school, freelancing can be a terrific way to make money and get experience if you can overcome all of the obstacles, including time constraint to pursue studies and inconsistent income.

MUSTANSIR RAHIM 11-CS

UNDERSTANDING MENTAL HEALTH

Mental health is about how you feel behave and think. In recent years, the conversation around mental health has gained more attention, marking an important shift in how societies see and address psychological well-being. Everyone feels worried anxious or down from time to time. However, relatively few people develop a mental illness. Mental health influences how we think, feel, and behave, shaping our interactions and experiences in daily life. Mental health is just like physical health. It needs care and management to be in a good state but mental health does not only affect a person's mental health but also physical health. Researchers hypothesize that one reason for the increase in respiratory disease, heart disease, and cancer risk is that individuals with mental health conditions are less likely to seek care for their physical health. Despite the growing awareness about mental health people are still too shy to speak about their mental health. This is because of the stigmas as the person who tries to speak up about their mental state is likely to be called psycho. Especially, in the rural areas the person who suffers from any mental disease thinks that the person has been hypnotized or it is the black magic. These are the challenges that people have to face during their recovery from any mental illness.

Communities and societies have a great responsibility to promote mental well-being. This involves creating environments that support diversity and individual differences. As I discussed earlier, in the rural areas of Pakistan if a person is having a panic attack or suffering from anxiety or depression the people usually think it is black magic due to the lack of awareness. Hence, it is the responsibility of the community to promote mental health. There are a lot of ways in which a community can promote awareness such as,

1.Educating the public about mental health conditions.

2.Dismiss misconceptions.

3.Providing accurate information.

4.Cultivating empathy and compassion by actively listening and providing support. 5.Taking therapy.

Ultimately, by dismantling the stigma, normalizing knowledge and funding social support systems we will be able to build a future that recognizes mental health as fundamental to overall health. Everyone has the right to mental health support, to increase quality of life, free from discrimination processes.

Together, we can do our part to form a more diverse society.

MUHAMMAD DANIYAL 11 PM

THOUGHTS BY THE SHORE

Walking along the shoreline, the gentle rhythm of the waves kissing the sand echoed in my ears - a melody of tranquility. The salty breeze teased my senses, carrying whispers of distant adventures and untold stories with each step. The grains of sand welcomed me, embracing my weary feet like an old friend.

As the sun dipped below the horizon, painting the sky in hues of orange and pink, I couldn't help but feel a sense of nostalgia wash over me. Memories of childhood summers flooded my mind of endless days spent building sandcastles and chasing seagulls along these very shores.

But amidst the beauty of the ocean's embrace, there lingered a tinge of sadness, a reminder of the passage of time and the inevitability of change. The same waves that once echoed with laughter and joy now whispered secrets of loss and longing.

Yet, in that moment of reflection, I found solace in the ebb and flow of the tide, a reminder that life, like the ocean, is ever-changing and unpredictable. And, as I watched the last rays of sunlight disappear into the vast expense of the sea, I felt a sense of peace wash over me, knowing that with each new dawn comes the promise of endless possibilities.

With a heart full of gratitude, I turned and began to make my way back along the shoreline, carrying with me the memories of this fleeting moment, a testament to the beauty of life's journey.

WAZAIB WAXIR 12-PM

ULTIMATE FUNDAMENTAL LIMITS OF THE PHYSICAL UNIVERSE

The universe is incomprehensibly vast. From the limitless boundaries of the cosmos to the smallest quantum particles, science has persistently sought to uncover the fundamental building blocks of reality. But is there any limit to how small or fast things can be measured? This leads us to the groundbreaking work of Max Planck's concept of Planck scales, which represent the ultimate physical limits of nature. At the intersection of quantum mechanics and general relativity, Planck scales define the smallest meaningful units of measurement for length, time, energy, and mass. These scales are not arbitrary but are derived from universal constants such as the speed of light, Planck's constant, and the gravitational constant. By combining these constants, Planck introduced a framework that reveals a set of scales beyond which the classical understanding of space, time, and energy breaks down.Furthermore, the Planck scales define the ultimate boundaries of measurement, with each unit representing a fundamental limit in physics. The Planck length (1.6×10^-35 meters) is the smallest conceivable unit of space, beyond which the notion of distance dissolves under quantum uncertainty. Similarly, the Planck time (5.39×10^-44 seconds) is the shortest measurable duration, corresponding to the time it takes light to travel one Planck length. On the energy scale, the Planck energy (1.22×10^19 GeV) marks the theoretical maximum energy a particle can hold before gravitational forces overpower quantum effects and the particle collapses to form a quantum-level black hole. Meanwhile, the Planck mass (2.176×10^-8 kg) is remarkably macroscopic, akin to the mass of a flea egg, yet immense for a fundamental particle. Lastly, the Planck temperature (1.42×10^32 kelvin) signifies the highest possible temperature, where particles disintegrate into pure energy.Together, these scales highlight the profound physical boundaries that govern the universe.

ADIYAN ALI 12TH P.E

"NOT EVERYTHING CAN BE DEFINED IN FACTS AND FIGURE"

II: *POETRY*

YOUR BOSSOM

Beneath my chest you live
so proudly in it I hold
with you, my chest is filled
what care I do for gold!

No matter where I go, no matter where I roam
return I to your lap, to your bosom is my home!

A thousand splendid suns can't warm this part of me but you're the light of dawn The one that blind can see.

And saints sail seas and sands
in search of holy domes
my temple, church and mosque; your bosom is my home!

ASIM BAIG **12PM**

DREAMSCAPES

Buried beneath a grave
Are memories that i crave
Mysteries that once were dark
Now revealed, leave their mark

Echoes of laughter, tears once shed
In the silence of the living dead
Whispers of secrets long kept
In the earth, they're softly swept

Each forgotten, each unsaid
In the shadows, they're now spread
But amidst the soil and the stone
A seed of hope, not overthrown

From these depths, new life will bloom
In the quiet hour of the tomb
So let the past rest in peace
As new beginnings find release
From the grave, we rise anew
In the light, our dreams pursue

FAHIM ABBASS 12 PE

A WARM NIGHT OF JULY

Under the pitch black sky
She wondered, 'why?'

Raindrops whispered, a breeze so mild
Her strength waned, thoughts running wild

It wasn't just a fleeting day
When she wished her pain away

A lie in every smile and giggle
In shadows deep, where secrets wriggle

She had to pretend
When was it all going to end?

Alone, she desired for a way
To make her sorrow less gray

But how could she escape the sorrow's hold?
In the quiet, where her story's told

All alone, in this human race
All she craved was a warm embrace

MISHAL AMIN 12-PM

THOSE EYES

Yes, those are the ones
Whom I've seen for ages

With a laughter so innocent
Eyes moist, deep as the sea

Sweetness in every word, and that voice!
A voice that touches the heart,

It's all about them
Claiming to be together for a lifetime,

Love growing deeper with every glance,
Sitting hand in hand in love-filled winter evenings

Always hoping to be together while gazing at the distant sky,
And feeling the sense of belonging in their eyes...

And then!!!
Dreams remained dreams,
Wishes remained unfulfilled,
Togetherness? Well, perhaps it was never there at all,
Conversations? Oh, those were just "conversations"

ASIM BAIG 12-PM

DEFIANT GIRL

Oh, fierce and resilient girl, In a world that's unkind, It's not your fault, don't you see, To be born of your kind.

The world's unjust finger points, Laying blame on your name, Yet, it's not your fault, my dear, For being part of this game.

They try to confine your spirit, Box in your dreams and voice, But, dear girl, you're beyond limits, Your strength, their choice.

When you arrived, tears fell, Blame echoing in the air, But it's not your fault, sweet girl, Your existence, precious and rare.

Rise now, defy their false notions, Take flight, reach for the sky, Show the might of a girl, Let your power amplify.

Let no one cast blame upon you, Your future gleams too bright, A woman of success, you'll be, Not just a mere girl in sight.

And a day shall surely come, When they'll honor your birth's grace, Instead of pointing fingers, They'll celebrate your place.

HUMAIRA KIRAN 12-CS

A WORLD FULL OF CHAOS

Gazing up at the celestial canvas filled with stars
Endlessly hearing the echoes of bustling cars

Contemplating how much I must endure
In a world where lives are sometimes obscure

Is this the existence that calls to all
A glimpse into my days that have passed

I realize they were the ones that flew too fast
The hardships I endured, the challenges I faced

Oh, indeed were the days that life embraced
Is this the existence that calls to all

Time flies by, relentless as a swarm of flies
Teaching me that nothing truly ever lasts

Reminding me that life at times resembles a dark abyss
Does this define the path for which everyone cares?
Is this the existence that calls to all?

BALAJ ALI 10-G

RESILIENT JOURNEYS:
NAVIGATING LIFE'S PATH WITH ALACRITY

In a world both strange and wide
fragile moments, feeling slide

Agile steps, like dancers' grace
swiftly move, through life's embrace

Opulent dreams within our heart
we strive to achieve, right from the start

Yet sometimes troubles start to dwindle
An exodus of hopes, they kindle

When calamity knocks on door
Amicable souls reach out for more

With alacrity, they lend a hand
Alleviating woes, taking a stand

Bizarre paths may twist and twine
But, audacious hearts will brightly shine

Disparaging words, they won't let stay
Futile negativity, they'll keep at bay

With acumen, they make their way,
through that come their day

In the end, they'll surely find,
Achievements glow, forever kind!

FEHMIDA KHAN 12-A

Bright moon in the sky!

Staring at the sky, looking at moon
counting the stars, wanna meet soon

Lying on bed, looking at moon
dreaming in tune, lost in you

Scary night, bright moon
shining stars, ecstatic doom

Uncountable stars, ornate night
abstruse feeling, prudent light

duplicitious dream, weird feeling
nostalgic wind, reconcile healing

Enigma shout, trivalize voice
hostile care, lament choice

Sudden awake, everything crow
dream fake, feeling low

SABEEN BANO 12-PM

FAIRY TALE

I need someone, who will care
What makes me happy, what I should dare

The worst things I ever hear
He exclaimed and made me clear

The one who is always fair
Struggles and challenges ready to bear

His bestowed things I will wear
No matter where he will be, I'll be there

The only matter, cause of my fear
I'll be no more, if got another pair

What People said he was aware
But he advised me to cheer!

If he will be by my side, I swear
I'll never sleep, I'll just stare

He has asked me questions, but in rare
Why I have always asked for him in prayer

He always gives me a smile and a chair
Which led my love and ear to square

MEER REEJA ARIF 12-PM

I HAVE..

Crinch, Crunch, Crinch, Crunch
I look at her with angry eyes
Seeking sympathy from deep inside
Please stop it! I can't control it!

It's getting worse day by day
It just is this way
Shreep Shrop, Shreep Shrop
Something happening inside me

I don't know, wanna kill you or me
But I do know these noises are stabbing
It's all hidden inside, and
You'll never know from outside

Crinch, Crunch, Crinch, Crunch
And you'll never know how I feel
Until you have the same
disorder as I have

Yes, I have Misophonia!
And, I am not so proud of it!

BASEERAT ALI 12-PM

REUNITED BY SPRING'S EMBRACE

Autumn has separated us, my dear flower, But fear not, for spring will reunite us. No matter how long the winters last, Warmth will find its way, breaking the frost.

Time, sunlight, water, nothing matters. All that matters is the love in our hearts. We shall not let heartless monsters define the boundaries of our love divine.

We are different and shall remain so, Pure and unique, like pristine snow. Purity is gorgeous in countless ways, While toxicity harms in a vast array.

I may not always fly around like air. But I promise to be there for you, my dear. In times when the wind howls with despair, or when thunderclouds throw raindrops near.

When nobody else is there to lend support, I'll be your sunshine, raindrop, warmth, and soil. Never will I let you down, my precious flower. For our love is steadfast and will never spoil.

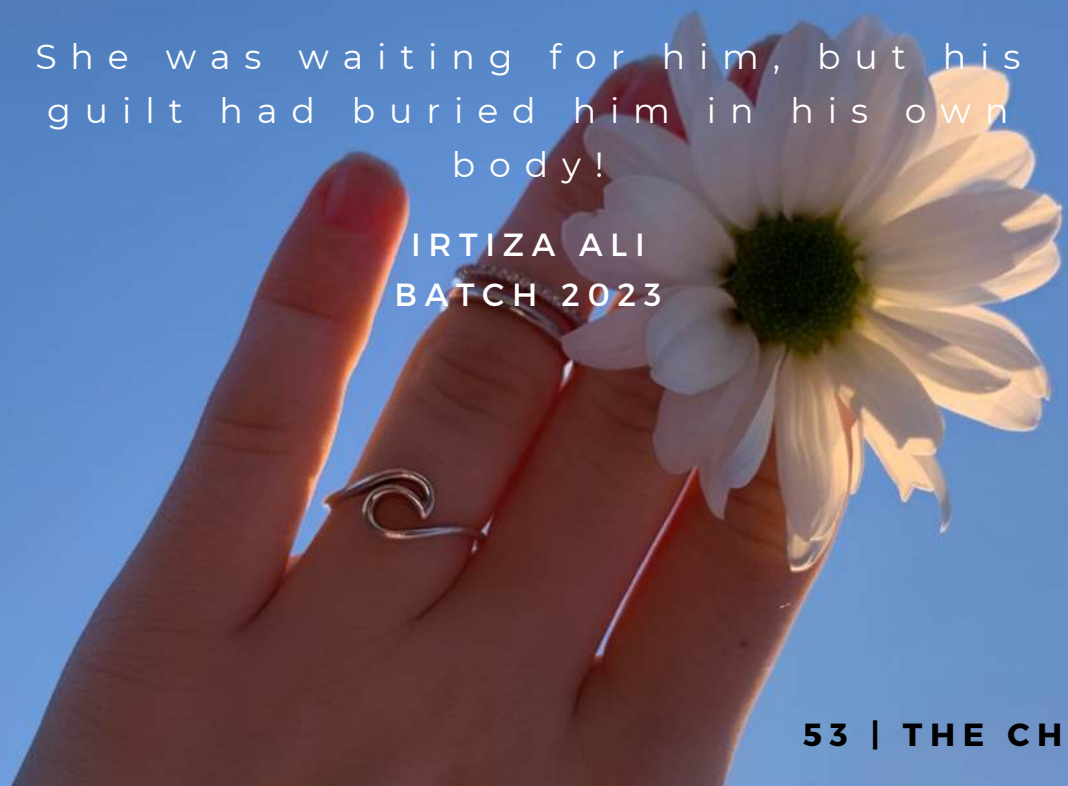
SARA NOOR 12-CS

REGRETS

Regret, a bitter aftertaste, coated his tongue. The silence in his room mirrored the deafening quiet of his phone. No flickering notifications, no pleading calls from her. Just the accusing emptiness he deserved. He replayed the fight in his head, a broken record of harsh words and slammed doors. The memory of her tear-filled eyes was a constant ache in his chest. He would reach out, apologize and do anything to erase the hurt but he couldn't. The words stuck in his throat, choked by the weight of his mess. He picked up her favorite sweatshirt, the scent of her perfume reminded him of what he had thrown away.

She was waiting for him, but his guilt had buried him in his own body!

IRTIZA ALI
BATCH 2023



SPRING SONG

March has marched away
buds have turned to leaf
sorrow into grief
April's on its way!

March has marched away
billows talk with hills
wind with window sills
ponds begin to sway

March has marched away
leaving scents of spring
songs of birds that sing
and aches which always stay!

March has marched away
lighting up a spark
for me to see in the dark
my ship is near to bay!

March has marched away!
March has marched away!

ASIM BAIG 12-PM
BATCH 2024

Too blind to feel all my efforts peak
I keep trying, but there's no result I seek

Cultivated with my thoughts that haunt
Flying through the huddle of my mind that taunt
Yet you only see the smile flaunt

The voices in my head roar
It was you whom they called Bracing my poor heart that folds But it is you that the power holds

Bit by bit, digging my own grave
All I did was try to be brave
Keeping my focus at a peak of distraction is what I seek

Through smoky blankets of agony, the chambers of my heart clench in pain
I wonder if the feeling can only be swapped away with rain

I keep asking myself why the echo in my heart says 'fly'
Looking at you, I think it was all a lie

Heart and mind - both disgraced by crime I keep fighting every day just for the pain to subside

A cloudy mist of emotions is all I end with, But it's you that all my prayers end with.

ROSHNI BAIG 12-CS

I have seen from the endless sky,
that the shadow is behind the light.
The hopeless shadow can fly very high
But why she has no delight?

She is silent on her path of journey
But where will she reach, no one defines.
The fearful shadow is glowing day by day,
People thought it as the full moon's light.

Her tears explain the sorrowful words
of her life, which never end.
They flow like the ocean water and have no way to stop.
She felt her life has no purpose to live, she is already dead.
Her hapless soul will stay alive, after her death.

Behind her every beautiful smile, there is a big pain.
Why people start to judge her? Even they haven't seen her pain.

She can achieve more than she ever thought.

But, her pain never let her, the way she wants.

She will leave this world, only enjoying the sorrowful moments.

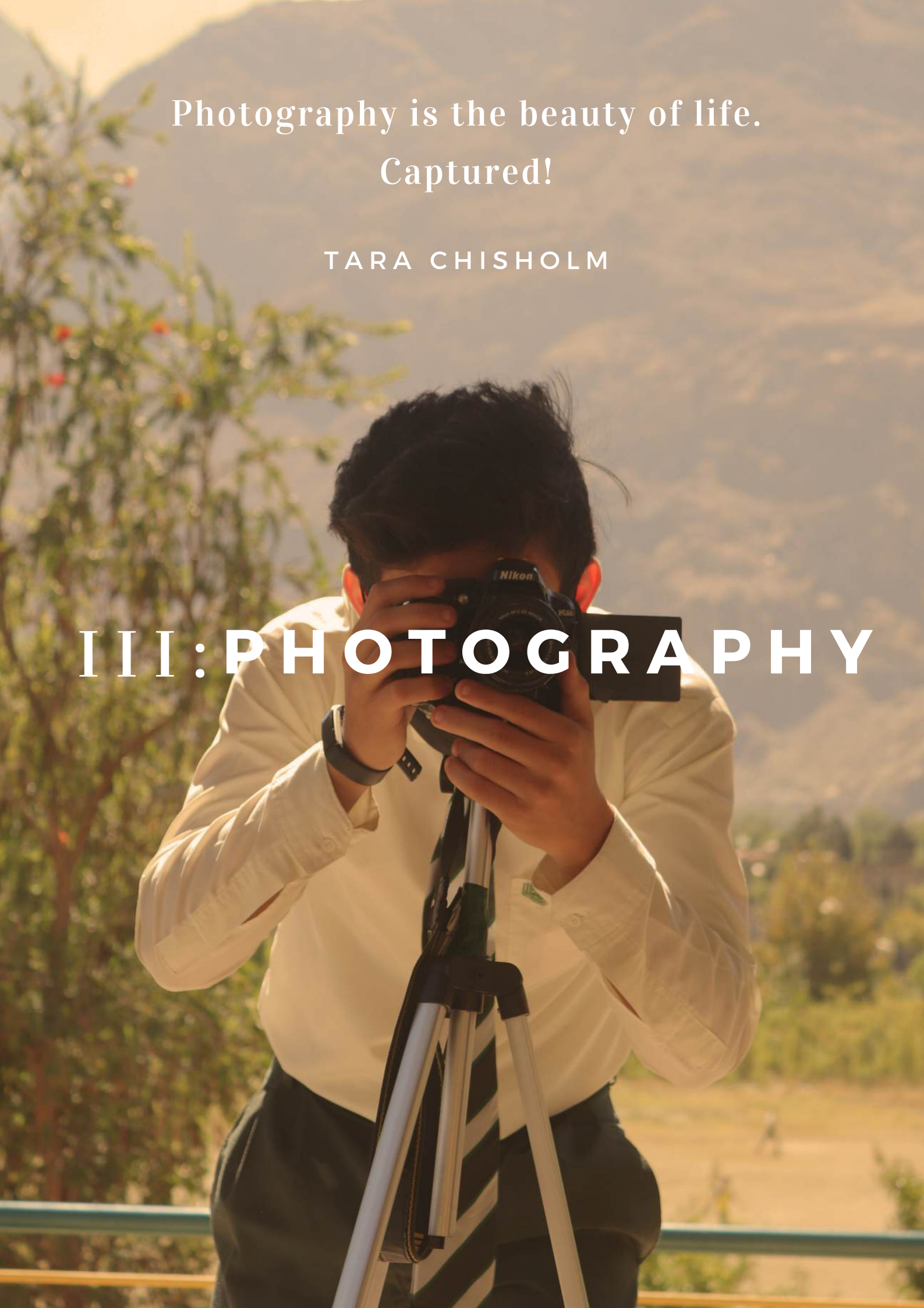
But, She will never be happy, after she dies.

She suffered alot in this cruel world,and had never seen the happiness.
But, why the sorrows of this world will end her life?

ASIYA 12-PE

Photography is the beauty of life.
Captured!

TARA CHISHOLM



III:PHOTOGRAPHY

CHILDHOOD SHADOWS
FIDA MUHAMMAD 10B

SPRINGS ECHO
SIDRATUL MUNTAHA 12PM

HOMETOWN BLOSSOM
SIDRATUL MUNTAHA 12PM

CHERRY BLOOM
SIDRATUL MUNTAHA 12PM

THE FINAL SHOT

ANEES ULLAH BAIG 12PE

MOMENTS BEFORE DISASTER

ANEES ULLAH BAIG 12PE

BEAUTY AFAR

AHMED ASLAM 12PM

EDGE OF THE WORLD

HADEED KHAN 9 G

BATTLE FIELD
HASNAIN RASOOL 12 PE

LUNAR LIGHT
MUBASHIR HASSAN SALEEM
12 PE

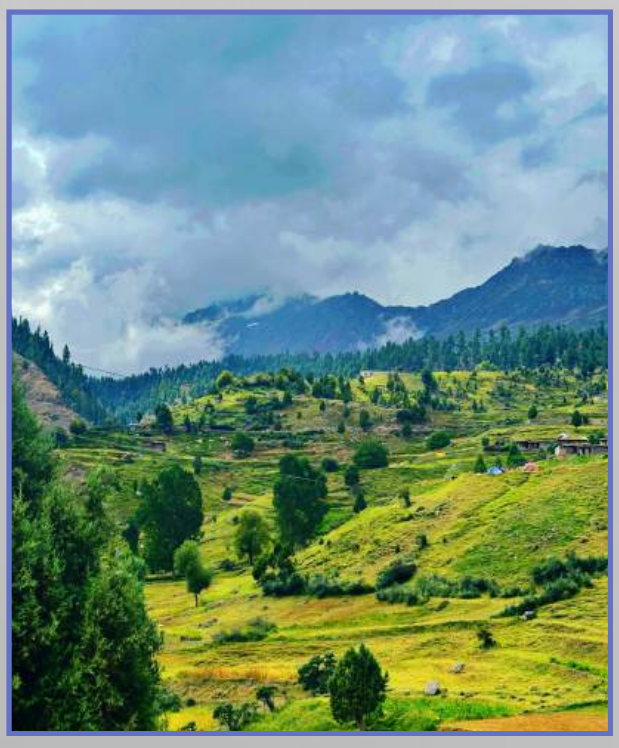
MILES TO GO
MUHAMMAD SALMAN HAIDER
12PE

THR FIRST LIGHT
MUFAKIR HUSSAIN 10 G

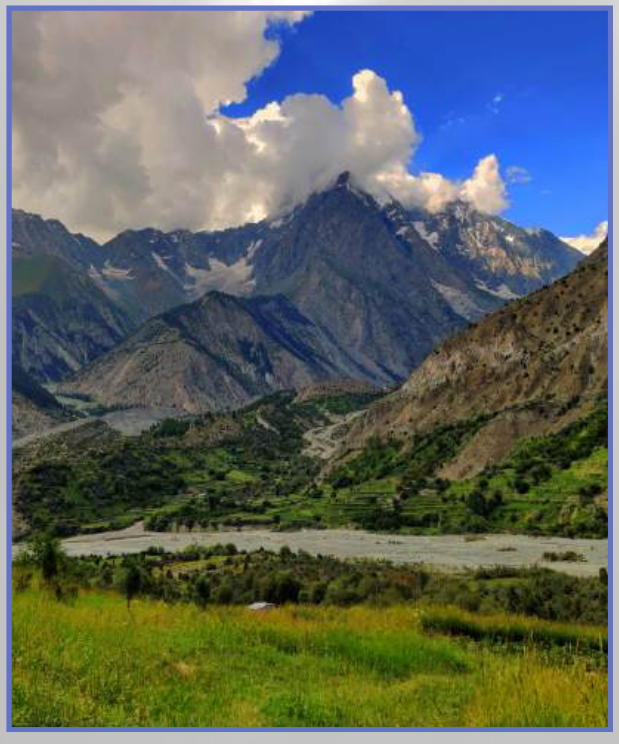
MESUM ALI JOHAR 12 PM

THE NATURAL SPOTLIGHT

BEYOND THE STREAM

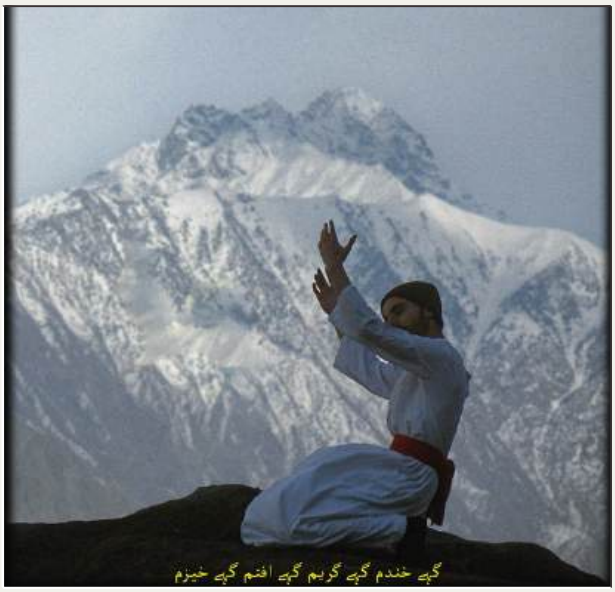


PATHWAYS OF SERENITY



WHISPERS OF THE NORTH

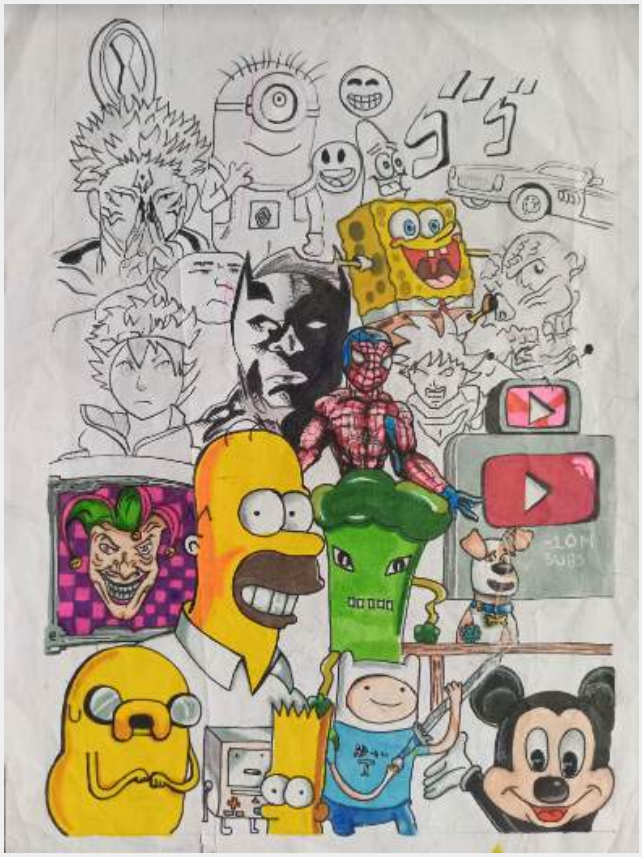
DANIYAL AKBAR BATCH 23



LIFE IS ART. ART IS LIFE. I NEVER SEPARATE IT.

-Ai Weiwi

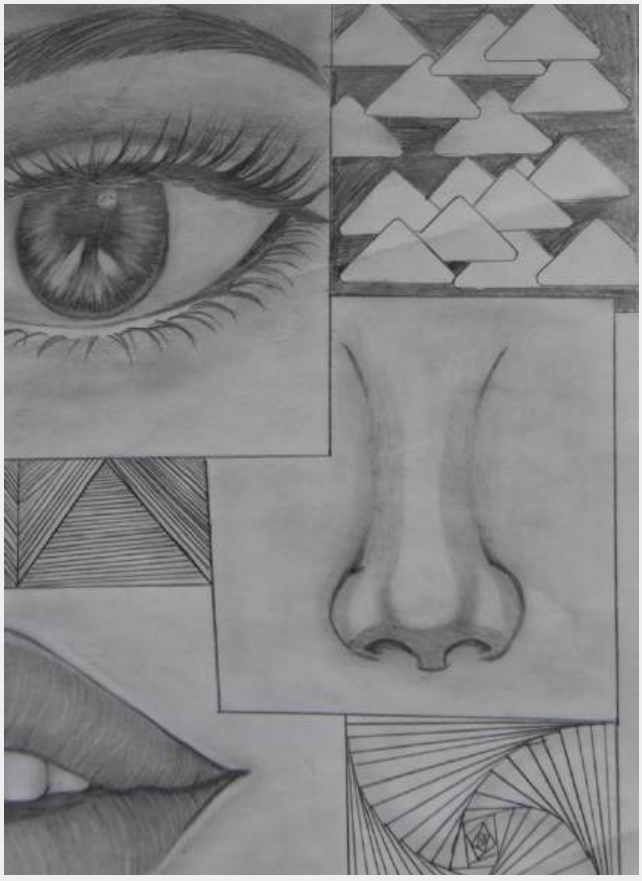
IV: ARTWORK



ART IN PROGRESS
FARUKH ALI 12 PE

THE SMAUG
FARUKH ALI 12 PE

BUSHRA ZAHRA 12 PM



EMAN KARIM 12 A

KAFEEL ALI 11-PE

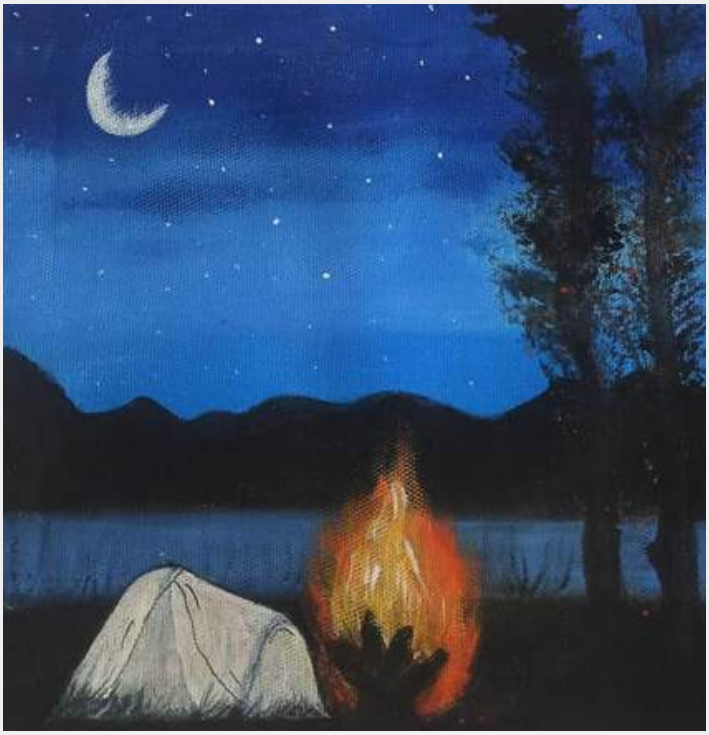
ANEEZ ALTAF 12-PM

ANEEZ ALTAF 12-PM

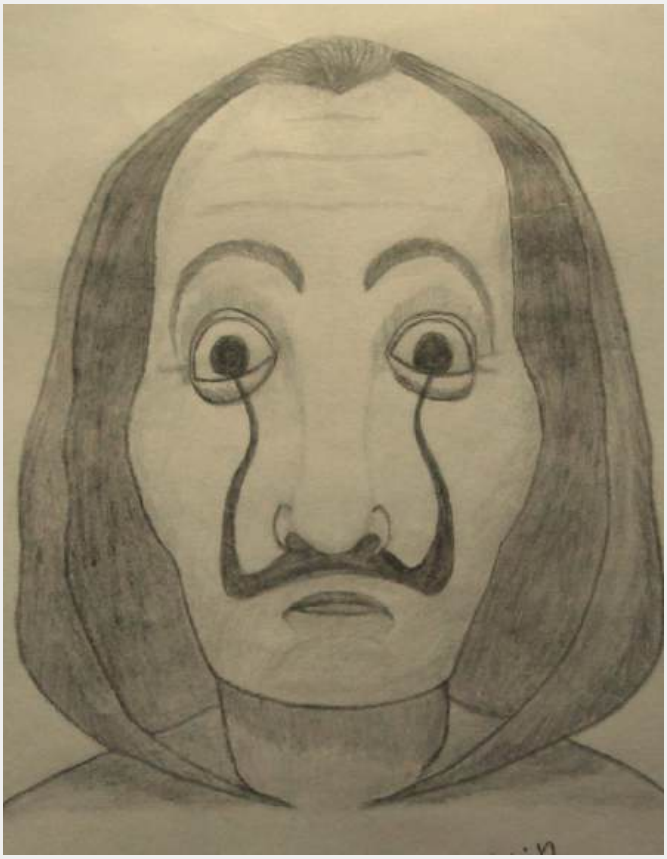
NUSRAT ALI 12 PE

SABA SAKHI
(HEAD ARTS CLUB BATCH 2024)

FARRUKH ALI 12-PE



ZOHA LATIF



KARAMAT ALI KHAN 12-CS

HOOR UL AIN 12 PE

DIYA NISAR 12 PM

BUSHRA ZAHRA 12 PM

HOOR UL AIN 12 PE

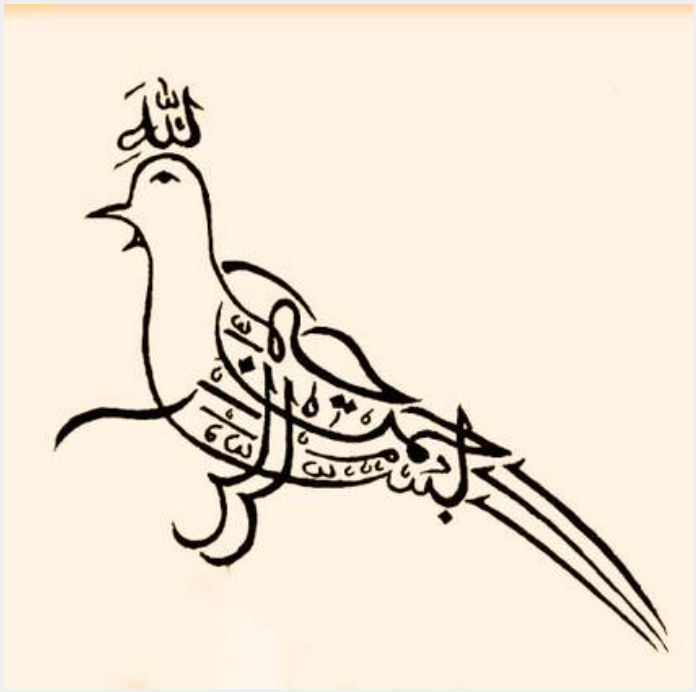
ANNUAL STUDENTS WEEK ARTS COMPETITION

Winners of painting and sketching competition 2024

Morning shift

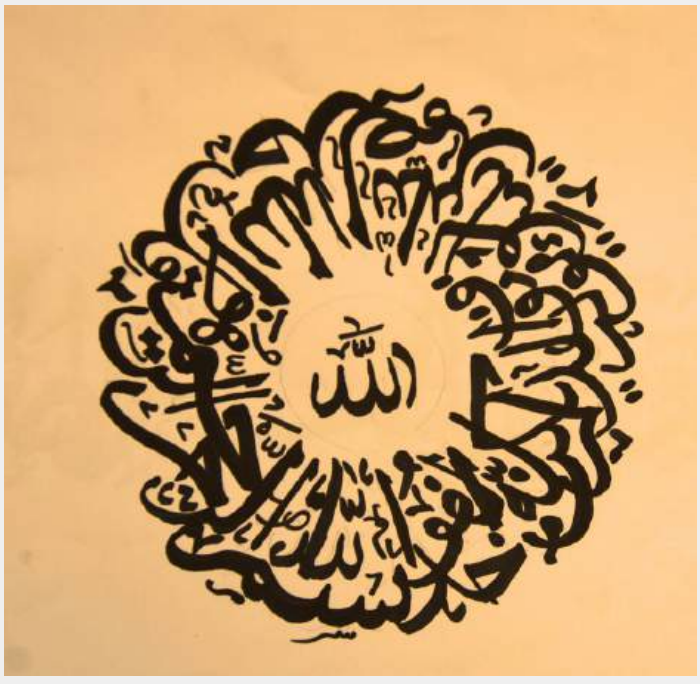
Evening shift

CALLIGRAPHY



AMMAD AMIN 12 PE

KAINAT SALEEM 12 PE



KAINAT SALEEM 12 PE

KAINAT SALEEM 12 PE

THE WITCHERS LOGO

HANDCRAFTED BY ANEESULLAH BAIG 12 PE

In the world of The Witchers, the symbol of the Guild of Mutants is a revered emblem of protection, strength, and wisdom. This handcrafted wooden logo is a stunning recreation of the iconic Witchers' mark, precision-carved from rich, dark wood to evoke the mystique and power of the Continent's most feared hunters.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This artwork is a true example of the unique talents of the students of AKHSS Gilgit. Precise woodworking is not everyones cup of tea!

قومی شناخت

آج کل کے زمانے میں اردو سے زیادہ انگریزی زبان کو فوقیت حاصل ہے۔ لوگ اٹھتے بیٹھ تے، کھاتے پیتے، لکھتے پڑھتے ہر وقت انگریزی پر ہی زور دیتے ہیں۔ کیا اپنی شناخت کھو دینا جدّت پسندی ہے؟ مگر کچھ لوگ آج بھی موجود ہیں جو اپنی پہچان نہیں بھولے۔ جیسے آحب، جو کہ اپنے اسکول کا سب سے قابل اور ذہین بچہ مانا جاتا تھا۔ آحب اردو زبان کو انگریزی پر ترجیح دیا کرتا، ہر وقت اردو کتابیں پڑھتا رہتا۔ اسے تاریخ کے علم سے بھی خاصی رغبت تھی۔ وہ اردو میں تاریخ کی کتابیں پڑھتا۔ مگر افسوس کہ اسکے اپنے گھر کے افراد بھی اپنی پہچان بھول کر جدیدیت کے پیچھے بھاگتے رہتے۔ وہ آحب کو ہمیشہ ٹوکا کرتے کہ اسے اردو سے زیادہ انگریزی پر توجہ دینی چاہئے۔ ان تمام باتوں کے برعکس، آحب سنتا سب کی تھا، مگر کرتا وہی تھا جو اس کا ضمیر کہتا۔ آحب دن بھر لاءبریری میں اردو کی کتابیں پڑھتا رہتا۔ اس کے تمام اساتذہ، دوست احباب اور جان پہچان والوں کو، نی نصل کے اس بچے کے دل میں اردو کے لیے اتنی محب کو دیکھ کر حیرت ہوتی۔ ایسے دور میں جب کہ انگریزی زبان کو عمارت اور ذہانت کی نشانی سمجھا جاتا ہے، آحب کی یہ دلچسپی کچھ غیر معمولی نظر آتی۔ کچھ ہی عرصے بعد 14 اگست کا دن آ پہنچا۔ اسکول میں سب لوگ پورے جوش و خروش کے ساتھ یومِ آزادی کی تیاریوں میں مشغول تھے۔ یہ سب کچھ دیکھ کر آحب کو حیرت ہوئی۔ وہ سوچ میں پڑ گیا کہ آخر یہ کیسا دکھاوا کر رہے ہیں۔ جو قوم اپنی زبان کو اہمیت نہ دیتی ہو، وہ آخر اپنے ملک سے محبت کرنے کا دعویٰ کیسے کر سکتی ہے۔ حب اس دن بھی لاءبریری میں موجود مطالعے میں مشغول تھا، جب اس کے استاد نے اسے بلایا۔ آحب ان کے پاس پہنچا تو انہوں نے اس سے سوال کیا، کیا تم یومِ آزادی کے حوالے سے تقریر کرنا چاہو گے؟ اس نے پہلے تو انکار کر دیا لیکن پھر بعد میں اس نے سوچا کہ یہی موقع ہے سب کو بیدار کرنے کا۔ آحب نے تقریر کرنے کے لیے حامی بھرلی۔ آخر کار وہ دن آگیا جس کے لیے اتنی تیاریاں کی جارہی تھیں۔ آحب نے اس جسبے سے اپنی تقریر کا آغاز کیا کہ سب لوگ اس کی طرف متوجہ ہوگئے۔ آحب نے سب کو مخاطب کرتے ہوئے قیامِ پاکستان کی تاریخ کی روشنی میں اردو زبان کی اہمیت کا احساس دلایا۔ اس نے سب کو یاد دلایا کہ تحریکِ پاکستان کی وجوہات میں سے ایک وجہ اردو زبان، جو کہ اس دور کے مسلمانوں کی اکثریت بولا کرتی تھی، کی اہمیت کو اجاگر کرنا بھی تھا۔ پاکستان کے عاین کے مطابق بھی یہ ہماری قومی زبان ہے۔ مگر اردو کے لیے ہماری ادم دلچسپی ایک نہایت حیران کن اور افسوس ناک بات ہے۔ ابھی تقریر ختم بھی نہ ہوئی تھی کہ ہال پاکستان زندہ باد! کے نعروں سے گونج اٹھا، کچھ سامعین کی آنکھوں میں نمی نمودار ہوتی نظر آرہی تھی۔

آحب کی انہیں باتوں نے نہ صرف اس کے اسکول، بالکے اس کے گھر اور محلّے تک کے افراد کو متاثر کیا تھا۔ وہ پہلے ہی خاصہ مشہور تھا لیکن اس دن کے بعد وہ بابائے تاریخ کے نام سے جانا جانے لگا۔ ہمارے معاشرے کو اور بھی ایسے طالبِ علموں کی ضرورت ہے تاکہ ہمارا ملک و قوم متحد و منظم رہنے کے ساتھ ایک مضبوط قوم کی صورت اختیار کر سکے۔

ریجا عارف

غربت - ایک جھلاہٹ کا عذاب

غربت انسانی حیثیت کا ایک درندہ ہے، جو کئی دلوں میں موجود ہوتا ہے اور روح کو اکھاڑ کر رکھ دیتا ہے۔ یہ ایک اناپ شکستہ ماں کا چہرہ ہے جس کے آنسو ہر رات بچے کو سولی سے لپیٹتے ہیں۔ یہ ایک ماں ہے جو چاہتی ہے کہ اس کے بچے کو ملکیت کی روزی فراہم کرے، لیکن ایک دن بچے کا دھوپ میں پھول کھلنے والا چہرہ اس کے لئے ممکن نہیں رہتا۔ غربت کے گھر میں روشنی کی کمی ہوتی ہے اور زندگی کی مسیر پر سانپوں کے ملبوس اڑاتے ہوئے چلنا پڑتا ہے۔ یہ ایک باپ کا دل ہے جو ہر دن کئی محنتوں کے بعد اپنے بچوں کے لئے کھانا فراہم کرتا ہے، لیکن اپنے ہاتھوں کا کام کرتے ہوئے بھٹک جاتا ہے۔ غربت کے علاقوں میں تعلیم کی روشنی کے چرچے نہیں جلتے۔ یہ ایک جوان بیٹی کا خواب ہے جو اپنے والدین کو فخر سے کہتی ہے کہ وہ ڈاکٹر بننا چاہتی ہے، لیکن بنا سکول اور تعلیمی سہارا کے یہ خواب بیہودہ ہو جاتا ہے۔ غربت کی کہانی کو سنتے ہوئے اکثر ہمیں ہمدردی کا احساس ہے، لیکن کیا ہم اس کے علاج کے لئے کچھ کر سکتے ہیں؟ کیا ہم ان لوگوں کو مدد کر سکتے ہیں جو مقدر میں ہے ہیں؟ کیا ہم ان کی حیثیت کو تبدیل کر سکتے ہیں؟ غربت کے عذاب سے نمٹنے کے لئے، ہمیں اس معاشرتی کے علاج کے لئے مل جانا ہو گا۔ ہمیں انسانیت کے اصولوں کو اپنانا ہو گا اور ان لوگوں کے ساتھ مل کر کام کرنا ہو گا جو زندگی کی مچھلی پکڑنے کی کوششوں سے تھک چکے ہیں۔

This word is not clear, please confirm with the writer

غربت سے نمٹنے کے لئے ہم یہ کچھ کام کر سکتے ہیں،

1. تعلیم و تربیت: اپنی تعلیم کو بہتر بنائیں اور مہارتوں کا اضافہ کریں تاکہ آپ مختلف روزگار کے مواقع حاصل کر سکیں۔
2. روزگار: ممکنہ روزگاری مواقع کے تلاش کریں اور اپنی مہارتوں اور تجربے کو مستحکم کریں۔
3. سرمایہ کاری: اگر ممکن ہو، کسی چھوٹے سے کاروبار کا آغاز کریں اور اپنے کام کو بڑھائیں۔
4. سیونگ: آپنے خرچے کو کم کرکے بچت کریں تاکہ آپ کی مالی حالت مستحکم ہو سکے۔
5. اہل خانہ کی مدد: اپنے اہل خانہ کی مدد سے گھریلو معاملات کا انتظام کریں تاکہ آپ کا دھیان کام پر مرکوز رہ سکے۔
6. صبر و استقامت: غربت کے وقت مشکلات کا سامنا کرنا مشکل ہوتا ہے، لہٰذا صبر و استقامت رکھیں اور مثبت رہیں۔

یہ عمل آپ کو غربت کے مشکلات سے نکالنے میں مدد فراہم کر سکتے ہیں۔ غربت کے مظلوموں کے لئے اپنے عملوں سے امید کی کرنی کھولنے کا وقت ہے۔ ہمیں اپنی طاقتوں کو انسانیت کے خدمت میں لگانے کا فیصلہ کرنا ہو گا تاکہ ان محتاج لوگوں کو ایک بہترین زندگی دی جا سکے۔ اب وقت آ چکا ہے کہ ہم غربت کے بندھوں کی مدد کریں اور ان کی راہ روشن کریں۔

از قلم: مشاہد حُسین دوران

نہیں مانیں گے، مجھے گھر سے نکال دیں گے، بیٹی گھر سے بھاگ گئی ہے، میں کسی منہ سے لوگوں کا سامنا کروں گا، انکی چبھتی نظروں کو کیسے برداشت کروں گا. میں دو مضامین میں فیل ہو گیا، کس منہ سے والدین کے سامنے جاوں گا، انہیں میری وجہ سے کتنی ذلت کا سامنا کرنا پڑے گا۔ یہ سب جملے ان معاشرتی رویوں کی عکاسی کرتے ہیں جو کسی بھی انسان کے خودکشی کرنے کے لیے کافی ہوتے ہیں۔

وقت کرتا ہے ہے پرورش برسوں،
حادثہ ایک دم نہیں ہوتا

اگر اسلامی نقطہء نظر سے دیکھا جائے تو خودکشی حرام ہے کیونکہ زندگی اللہ تعالیٰ کی امانت ہے اور جب امانت میں خیانت کی جائے تو اللہ اس کو پسند نہیں کرتا۔ خواہ وہ بندے اور اللہ کے درمیان ہو، خواہ وہ بندے اور بندے کے درمیان ہو۔ ہمارے ملک خاص کر ہمارے علاقے گلگت بلتستان (جی بی) میں خودکشی کی ایک بڑی وجہ یہ ہے کہ یہاں میرٹ پر فیصلے بہت کم ہوتے ہیں اور جب انسان کو محنت کا صلہ نہیں ملتا تو وہ خودکشی کرنے پر مجبور ہو جاتا ہے۔ اور گھریلو مسائل بھی ایک وجہ بن سکتے ہیں۔ اور دوسری وجہ انصاف کا نہ ملنا ہے۔ ان تمام حقائق کی روشنی میں انسان پر یہ بات واضح ہوتی ہے کہ ہر انسان کو کوئی ایسا ساتھی ضرور چاہیے جو کمزور حالات میں اس کا ساتھ دے۔ جب وہ ذہنی تناؤ کا شکار ہو تو وہ اس کی زندگی کے مثبت پہلو اسے دکھائے۔ ہمیں چاہیے کہ اگر ہم اپنے آس پاس کوئی ایسا انسان دیکھیں جو زندگی سے مایوس ہو تو اس کی خاطر خواہ مدد کریں چاہے وہ مالی مدد ہو یا جذباتی مدد۔ بجائے اس کے کہ کوئی واقعہ رونما ہونے کے بعد ہم اس پر بات کریں۔ خودکشی کی ایک بڑی وجہ یہ بھی ہے کہ لوگوں نے اپنی خواہشات کو بہت زیادہ بڑھالیا ہے، لوگ خواہشات اور ضروریات ضروریات میں فرق کرنا بھول گئے ہیں۔ اور یہ قدرتی حقیقت ہے کہ ضروریات تو فقیروں کی بھی پوری ہو جاتی ہیں، جبکہ خواہشات
تو بادشاہوں کی بھی ادھوری رہ جاتی ہیں۔

فیضان اسلم بیگال

کوئی قاتل ضرور ہوتا ہے۔

کوئی قاتل ضرور ہوتا ہے۔ خودکشی بے وجہ نہیں ہوتی

زندگی سے مایوس ہو کر دنیا کی رکاوٹوں ، مشکلات و مصائب سے ہے کر اللہ سے نا امید ہو کر اسکی عطا کی گئی نعمتوں کی ناشکری کرنا خودکشی کہلاتا ہے۔ گہرائی سے کیا گیا مطالعہ، ہمیں اس حقیقت سے روشناس کرواتا ہے کہ کائنات میں وقوع پزیر ہونے والے ہر واقعے کے پیچھے کوئی نہ کوئی محرک ضرور ہوتا ہے۔ مثلاً پانی میں پیدا ہونے والی مدوجذر کا محرک چاند ہے۔
ایک انسان کے ملازمت کرنے کا محرک اس کا خاندان ہے، اور طالبِ علم کا محنت سے مطالعہ کرنے کا محرک اسکا مستقبل ہے ۔ اس طرح خودکشی کا بھی متحرک ضرور ہوتا ہے اور وہ محرک قاتل کہلانے کا مستحق ہے ، پس تو یہ کہنا بلا وجہ نہ ہوگا کہ خودکشی کے پیچھے کوئی نہ کوئی قاتل ضرور ہوتا ہے۔
اگرچہ دنیا میں لوگوں کی زیادہ تعداد خودکشی کے موضوع پر گفتگو کرنے سے گریز کرتی ہے لیکن یہ حقیقت ہے کہ خودکشی اموات کی ایک بڑی وجہ ہے۔ جبکہ 15 سے 29 سال کے افراد کی موت کی یہ دوسری بڑی وجہ ہے- آیا یہ موت کی خود دوسری وجہ ہے۔ دنیا میں ہر سال آٹھ لاکھ لوگ خودکشی کرتے ہیں یعنی ہر چالیس سیکنڈ میں ایک، جبکہ خودکشی کی کوشش میں ناکام ہونے والوں کی تعداد کروڑوں میں ہیں ۔

خاص طور پر گلگت بلتستان میں خودکشی کے بڑھتے ہوئے رجہان کی کئی وجوہات ہیں جن میں چند کلیدی وجوہات غربت، افلاس، معاشی ناہمواری ، بے روزگاری نا انصافی، میرٹ پر فیصلہ نہ کرنا ، گھریلو چاقی سرِ فہرست ہیں۔ یہی وجہ ہے کہ خودکشی کے اکثر واقعات میں لوگ مرنا نہیں چاہتے بلکہ وہ چاہتے ہیں کہ ان کے درد مر جائیں۔

خدا کا رزق تو ہر گز زمین پر کم نہیں یارو
مگر یہ کاٹنے والے مگر یہ بانٹنے والے
ازل سے ظلم دیکھے جا رہی ہیں دیکھیں آنکھیں
ازل میں سوچ میں ڈوبے ہیں شوخی سوچنے والے

جب ایک شخص تعلیم یافتہ ہو مگر درد کی ٹھوکریں کھانے پر مجبور ہو، گھر میں ایک جوان بہن بیٹھی ہو، بوڑھے والدین کے علاج معالجے کا معاملہ ہو، کہیں سے کوئی روشنی کی کرن دکھائی نہ دے ایسے میں حکمران طبقے کی بے اعتنائی اس کی عزتِ نفس پر براہ راست اثر ڈالتی ہے جس سے انسان خودکشی کا راستہ اپنا لیتا ہے۔ شادی کروں گی تو صرف تم سے ، میں شادی نہیں کر سکتا ،

ملال

تھا، ملال ہے، اور بھی ملال ہو
کی ہے محبت تو پھر اور کیا حال ہو

ہم نے کبھی عشق میں بے وفائی کی نہیں
ہم سے باوفاؤں کی اور کیا مثال ہو

تجھ کو نہیں دیکھ سکتا غیر کی نسبت میں
اس سے بہتر ہے کہ پہلے میرا انتقال ہو

جنبشِ لب میں بھی کوئی رمز ہو گا سوچ لو
مجلسِ رقص و سرور شاید ان کی چال ہو

چاند تک روپوش ہے، کچھ نہ کچھ تو ہونا ہے
یوں نہ ہو کہ اے صنم آج تیرا وصال ہو

اس سے جب دریافت کی جائے میری شناخت تو
چہرہ ان کا بس اسی کشمکش میں لال ہو

تیری چارہ سازی سے میں کچھ اور بگڑ جاؤں گا
چھوڑ دو اس حال میں چاہے ماہ و سال ہو

میری جب آخری سانسی چلے گی الحان
باہم کچھ نزدیک وہ صاحبِ جمال ہو

کیف الحان -12

سوال

سب کچھ تجھے بتاؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟
میں تجھ کو جیت جاؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

تم چاہتے ہو دل کا تجھے حال سناؤں ۔
سب غم سمیٹ لاؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

چل ٹھیک ! ہٹا دیتا ہوں پردہِ عشق کو
تیرے نام سے چھا جاؤ لگا پھر اسکے بعد کیا ؟

لکھتا ہوں روز روز جو غزلین تیرے لیے
ایک دن تجھے سناؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

میں سوچتا ہوں آؤ گے جب پاس تم میرے
تجھ کو وفا سکھاؤ نگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

تم تیغ لیے ہاتھ میں پرکھو گے جب مجھے
سر سامنے چکھاؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

وہ جانتے ہیں حال میرا پہلے سے علیل
اب دل اُنھیں دکھاؤنگا پھر اُسکے بعد کیا ؟

کاشف علیل

یادیں

وہ بھی کیا دن تھے جو کہ آپ گزار چکے ہیں
وہ دن اور وقت پلٹنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

بہت یاد کریں گے اس بستی میں موجود یادوں کو
وہ یادیں دوبارہ آنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

مسکرایہ کریں گے ان یادوں کو دہرا کے
وہ یادیں دوبارہ تازہ ہونے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

وہ ہفتے بر کا انتظار رہنا سپورٹس کلاس کے لیے
وہ یادوں کے علاوہ پلٹنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

وہ کینٹین میں لگی لمبی قتاریں لنچ کے لیے
وہ انتظار دوبارہ آنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

وہ سپورٹس ویک میں کبھی جیت یا ہار ہماری
وہ حال بن کر آنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

ہ انتظار کی گھڑی کہ کب چھٹی ہو جائے
وہ زمانہ دوبارہ آنے والوں میں سے نہیں

چھوٹی کے وقت دوڑتے ہوئے پارکنگ کی طرف جانا
ہمارا وہ موقع دوبارہ آنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

بہت خوشی سے نرمی کرتی ہے یہ دِیا ان لمحوں پر
یہ جانتے ہوئے یہ لمحے دوبارہ آنے والوں میں سے ہے نہیں

غزل

اس کی میری جانب ہجرت ہو گئی ہے
پر تکلف نیند اب غنیمت ہو گئی ہے

مجھے اس شخص میں دکھتا خدا ہے
خدا تجھ سے بغاوت ہو گئی ہے

تبسّم سے یہ اندازہ ہوا کہ
اُسے مجھ سے محبت ہو گئی ہے

ہر ایک ذرّے میں اُس کو ڈھونڈتا ہوں
مجھے اب اس کی عادت ہو گئی ہے

تشکّر کر رہا ہوں اس لیے میں
اک نظر جو عنایت ہو گئی ہے!

عظمت علی

طوالت عمر

قلم کے آنسوؤں کا مان رکھ لو
سلیماں تم کوئی دیوان رکھ لو

جہانِ بے سروسامان میں
سلیماں علم کا سامان رکھ لو

تمہارے دم پہ قائم ہیں اُمیریں
سلیماں جسم دو پر جان رکھ لو

کہ انگاروں سے پالا پڑھ گیا ہے
سلیماں اب سے آتش دان رکھ لو

بڑی مدت سے تنہا رہ رہے ہو
کماں میں آج اک مہمان رکھ لو

ترا گھر روند کے وہ چل دیئے ہیں
سلیماں کچھ رقم تاوان رکھ لو

طوالت عمر کی اُکتا رہی ہے
سلیماں موت پر ایمان رکھ لو

قاسم سلیمانی

غزل

تیری اُس "ہاں" میں بھی انکار تھا باتیں نہ بنا
میرا اظہار سی بیکار تھا باتیں نہ بنا

تجھے کرنا ہی کنارہ تھا تو مجبور نہ تھا
تجھے جانا ہی اسی پار تھا باتیں نہ بنا

تیرا حق تھا یوں مجھے چھوڑنا، سو چھوڑ گیا
تجھ پہ کب میرا اختیار تھا، باتیں نہ بنا

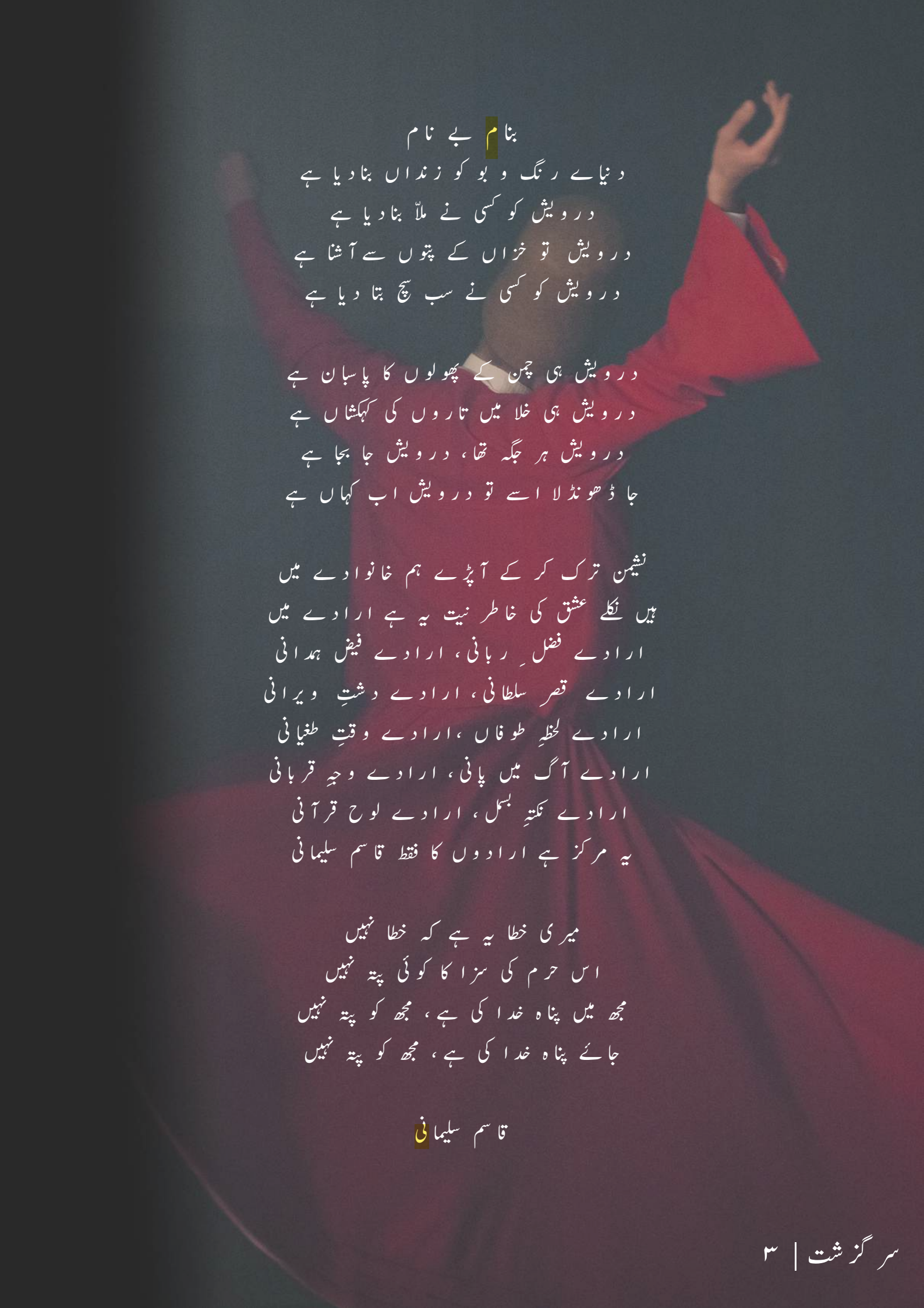
تو جو کرتا ہے زمانے کی برائی مجھ سے
خود بھی کب میرا طرف دار تھا، باتیں نہ بنا

تیری باتوں میں خوشی کا تھا ترنم واضح
تیرے چہرے پہ بھی سنگار تھا۔ باتیں نہ بنا

تو اس کا پوچھ کے دل مجھ کو ستاتا کیوں ہے؟
ہاں میرا یار تھا، ہاں یار تھا، باتیں نہ بنا

اُس کو غصّے میں برا کہتا ہوں علیل مگر
جو بھی ہو شخص وفادار تھا، باتیں نہ بنا

کاشف علیل



بنام بے نام

دنیاے رنگ و بو کو زنداں بنا دیا ہے
درویش کو کسی نے ملاّ بنا دیا ہے
درویش تو خزاں کے پتوں سے آشنا ہے
درویش کو کسی نے سب سچ بتا دیا ہے

درویش ہی چمن کے پھولوں کا پاسبان ہے
درویش ہی خلا میں تاروں کی کہکشاں ہے
درویش ہر جگہ تھا، درویش جا بجا ہے
جا ڈھونڈلا اسے تو درویش اب کہاں ہے

نشیمن ترک کر کے آپڑے ہم خانوادے میں
ہیں نکلے عشق کی خاطر نیت یہ ہے ارادے میں
ارادے فضلِ ربانی، ارادے فیض ہمدانی
ارادے قصرِ سلطانی، ارادے دشتِ ویرانی
ارادے لحظۂ طوفاں، ارادے وقتِ طغیانی
ارادے آگ میں پانی، ارادے وجہِ قربانی
ارادے نکتۂ بسمل، ارادے لوحِ قرآنی
یہ مرکز ہے ارادوں کا فقط قاسم سلیمانی

میری خطا یہ ہے کہ خطا نہیں
اس حرم کی سزا کا کوئی پتہ نہیں
مجھ میں پناہ خدا کی ہے، مجھ کو پتہ نہیں
جائے پناہ خدا کی ہے، مجھ کو پتہ نہیں

قاسم سلیمانی

اُستاد میرے

تجھ پہ لکھوں ساری غزلیں
تجھ پہ لکھوں نغمے
پھر میں لکھوں تیری باتیں
اور میں لکھوں یادیں

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

آپ جو میرے ساتھ میں ہوں گے
ڈر کس بات کا ہو گا
آپ کی اُنگلی تھام کے آؤں
رستہ ساتھ کا ہو گا

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

مجھ پہ ہیں احسان تیرے
جینا مجھ کو سکھایا
دنیا داری کیا ہے بتایا
دل سے غم کو مٹایا

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

آپ کی خاطر جان بھی حاظر
دنیا سے لڑ جاؤں
میرا قلم ہے میری طاقت
سب کو جا کے بتاؤں

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

رب کو دوں گا میں یہ گواہی
آپ نے پیار دیا ہے
ہم سے محبت آپ نے کی ہے
زخم دل کو سیا ہے

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

دورِ جہالت کو ہے مٹایا
تُو ہے علم اُجالا
گرنے دیا نہ ہم کو جہاں میں
تُو نے ہم کو سنبھالا

استاد میرے ہو ساتھ میرے
بھر علمِ جہاں سے تُو ہاتھ میرے

مشاہد حسین اور کاشف علی نور ۔ (بارھویں جماعت – پری میڈیکل)

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دسمبر ۲۰۲۴

سرگزشت

اے کے ایچ ایس ایس گلگت